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## THE OPENING OF PARLIAMENT.

MR. GLADSTONE very truly reminded the House of Commons during the debate on the Address that a Parliament which meets in November cannot expect the same amount of light as to the intentions of the Government as a Parliament that meets in February. The meagreness of the Queen's Speech certainly stands in need of such an apology; but even if the defence thus generously offered for her Majesty's Ministers by their most formidable opponent may be accepted as valid to a considerable extent, we cannot regard it as wholly satisfactory. It does not, for instance, appear to us to excuse the entire omission of any mention of remedial measures for Ireland from the programme of the session. If they have not, they ought to have made up their minds before now, what course they will adopt in order to restore content and loyalty to the sister kingdom, and to satisfy the just claims of our Irish fellow-subjects. Nor should any delay take place in announcing in the most solemn manner from the Throne that the Government have something better to recommend for the pacification of an integral portion of the empire, than the continuance of repressive measures and the suspension of constitutional rights. The gravity of the situation undoubtedly requires that we should not allow another session to pass over without, at least, making a vigorous and earnest effort at the conciliation of Ireland. It is true that in answer to Mr. Gladstone the Chancellor of the Exchequer was good enough to tell us that if the Government have an opportunity, "he thought he might say," that a Bill on the subject of the land tenure will be brought in during the present Parliament. But this half-hearted mode of treating the matter is far more calculated to increase than to remove our misgivings. It is nothing short of trifling to talk of legislating on such a matter as this "if" an opportunity can be found; and we hope that even during the few weeks which Parliament will sit before Christmas, means may be taken to convince the Government that they cannot escape the necessity of adopting and pursuing some definite and comprehensive Irish policy in the coming year.

The debate upon the Address turned mainly, as was of course to be expected, upon the Abyssinian expedition. But it can hardly be said to have thrown any light on more than one or two points in connection with that subject. Earl Russell, in one House, and Mr. Gladstone in the other, admitted in the frankest and fullest manner, that her Majesty's Government have an ample *casus belli* against the Emperor Theodore; but as this proposition was scarcely open to argument, the concession on the part of the leaders of the Opposition does not carry us very far. What the Government have yet to do, is to satisfy the House of the expediency of the course they have adopted, to show that the object they have in view is a practicable one, and that the means they have adopted are those most likely to attain the end of the expedition—the release of the captives. On these matters we shall no doubt receive full information either from Lord Stanley or the Chancellor of the Exchequer in the course of next week, and until then we must imitate the reserve displayed by the leading members of the two Houses, in refraining from a discussion which would at present be premature. There are, however, one or two points connected with the expedition on which the discussion of Tuesday evening enables us to express an opinion. The language of the Royal

Speech was clear and decisive as to the object of the expedition, and Lord Derby's declaration in the Upper House left the most captious critic no opening for cavil at the intentions of the Government. It is satisfactory to know that her Majesty's Ministers are not disposed to give any countenance to those schemes of annexation which appear to spring up spontaneously in the Anglo-Indian mind. Our troops will, if possible, liberate the captives and then make the best of their way back to the sea-coast. Of course, all that the Government can do is to lay down this programme and do their best to adhere to it; but when once you are embarked in a war, it is not always possible to keep your operations within the limits you have laid down beforehand. You are liable to be compelled, by the obstinacy or the strategy of your opponent, to go further, or to do more than you intended; and from this risk we are assuredly not exempt in this Abyssinian expedition. So far we agree with Lord Carnarvon, who pointed out that, with the best intentions on the part of her Majesty's Government, we might find it difficult to keep within our original design. But, on the other hand, we certainly cannot agree with his lordship in thinking that we are bound to concern ourselves with some of the contingencies on which he dwelt. If the result of our expedition should be the dissolution of what is called "society" in Abyssinia, we do not see that that is any concern of ours, or that it need detain our army for a single day; and if the Viceroy of Egypt should take this opportunity to annex a slice of King Theodore's territory to his own dominions, that again is a thing with which we have nothing to do, and which ought not in any way to affect our operations. The only contingencies which we should take into account are such as may affect the liberation of the captives, or the rendering of that satisfaction for their detention which we have a right, and which it will be our duty, to extort from the barbarian who has so long detained them. Lord Derby's explanations on two other points were hardly so satisfactory as his declarations with regard to the objects of the war. It is a fact which cannot be got rid of that the war on which we are now entering has been undertaken on the sole responsibility of the Government; and that Parliament has practically no alternative but to sanction it. If its policy were thought doubtful, it would be impossible now to withdraw from it without involving the country in the most serious discredit; and even if we did withdraw from it, the heavy bill which has already been incurred must be paid. That is not a satisfactory position for the Legislature to be placed in; and we are not convinced by the arguments of the Premier that it was unavoidable. It is a little suspicious that the final decision of the Government to go to war should have been taken exactly two days before the prorogation in last August; just in time for communication in the Queen's Speech, but not early enough to take the opinion of Parliament upon it. But even if her Majesty's Ministers could not make up their minds before the day on which they did, we do not see why Parliament could not have been kept sitting a few days longer in order to consider the course which they had resolved upon pursuing. Long as the last session was, hon. members could hardly have complained if they had been kept in London for a few days in order to decide upon so important an issue as that of peace or war. They could then have exercised a real control over the policy



and the expenditure of the country; they now only possess this in a formal and nominal manner. We trust that in the course of the debates next week this point will not be lost sight of, and that it will give rise to such an expression of opinion as may prevent the present or any future Government from committing the country to war without previous consultation with Parliament, except in cases in which immediate action is required to repel actual or threatened outrage. With regard to the mode in which the cost of the expedition is to be defrayed, we cannot assent to the ingenious arguments by which it is sought to show that India is not called upon to contribute to the cost of the war, because she will only continue their ordinary pay to the troops engaged in the expedition. Apart altogether from the money question, it is clear that India is burthened when her inhabitants are called upon to serve in a war undertaken for Imperial interest. And although India may not actually be out of pocket by lending us the few thousand men we require, it is none the less clear that we are using our power over her to save our own pockets, and to obtain from her valuable assistance without paying her any consideration in return. We fear that the natives of India will not regard this matter in the light in which it appears to the Government; but that they will look upon it as a proof of the readiness of England to shirk her own proper responsibility at the cost of her dependencies. Instead of resorting to something very like a subterfuge, it would have been much better either to have paid the whole cost of the expedition, or to have boldly justified the contribution which we are compelling India to make, on the ground that her interests are involved, in compelling Oriental potentates like King Theodore to respect the lives and liberties of her Majesty's subjects.

The only other subject touched upon during the debate upon the Address was the policy of the Government in regard to the Roman question. The answer given by Lord Stanley to the Emperor Napoleon's invitation to a conference met with general approbation. Roman Catholics are, of course, well satisfied that England should abstain from taking part in deliberations in which her influence must be exerted in a manner hostile to the temporal power. And although as Protestants, or simply as Englishmen, we may be desirous of doing everything in our power to assist the Italians to acquire their long-wished-for capital, it is difficult to see how we could contribute to that object by entering a conference under existing circumstances. If both the King of Italy and the Pope were willing to refer the matter to such a body; if both were ready to accept a compromise; and if the basis of some arrangement could be laid down for diplomatic discussion, then, no doubt, there might be some hope in referring the subject to the consideration of a dozen sensible and dispassionate statesmen. But as the Pope will certainly stand aloof, as neither he nor the Italians will hear of anything like a compromise, and as we and the other Powers forming the conference would necessarily—from religious differences if from no other cause—entertain the most opposite views, it is plain, as Lord Stanley pointed out, that no useful result can arise from our meddling in a matter with which we have no direct concern. It is not necessary, in order to justify our inaction, that we should adopt extreme principles of non-intervention. The circumstances which render it difficult for a Protestant country to intervene, even morally, in any question affecting the seat of the Papacy, do not, of course, exist in any other instance; and our conduct in the present case cannot therefore furnish a precedent by which we shall be bound elsewhere.

#### OUR UNEDUCATED MASTERS.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer complained the other day that there is a spirit of lawlessness abroad which it is alike the interest and the duty of all good citizens to check by every means in their power. He could hardly have expected that one of his colleagues would so soon have had a disagreeable experience of this spirit; or that the Home Office would have been the scene of a demonstration perfectly unprecedented for its outrageous defiance of decency, and for the violation of the respect due to constituted authority. There is, indeed, a ludicrous side to the exploit of Mr. Finlen and his associates. It is almost impossible to think without a smile of Mr. Hardy barricaded in his room, while seventy or eighty working men were holding an indignation meeting in the next apartment, were bullying the stately porters of the establishment, and were talking sedition of the highest flavour at the very head-quarters of law and order. In a farce, the situation, if presented by means of a double scene—the trembling or fuming Home Secretary on one side, and the fervid and semi-frenzied

orators of Clerkenwell on the other—would be a first-rate success, and would certainly "bring down the house." But we cannot afford to regard this matter entirely in a humorous point of view. It is not altogether a subject for laughter that knots of men should assume to dictate to a Secretary of State when, where, and how he should receive them; and that because he will not waste his own and the public time in listening to their windy harangues, they should occupy his rooms, insult his servants, and heap an abundance of coarse abuse on the Government. And whatever we may think of the object which led these persons to the Home Office, it is not to be tolerated that, because their wishes were not immediately complied with, they should, through their leading spokesmen, threaten to go about the country "rousing the Irish spirit," or should menace the members of the Government with assassination in case they persisted in doing what they deem to be their duty in regard to the execution of the Fenian prisoners convicted at Manchester. Mr. Finlen may, as he says, be ready to throw all the Tory Governments that ever existed into the sea "rather than see those glorious, brave, and plucky Fenians who rescued Kelly and Deasy immolated on the scaffold;" but he is not justified, even for the purpose of giving to the world this choice and admirable sentiment, in taking forcible possession of a Government office, and setting at naught all the rules which regulate life in civilized society. In order to find a parallel for such a scene, we must go back to the days of the first French revolution, when it was the delight of the mob to insult and trample upon everything like authority, or any person holding office. This is a spirit new to England, although we cannot say that the present is the first manifestation of it. The truth is, that it took its rise in the mischievous action of the Reform League on the Hyde Park question, and it has been steadily developing amongst certain classes of our population ever since that unfortunate day when Mr. Walpole and the Park railings were laid together in the dust.

An idea, carefully fostered by professional demagogues and spouters of the Finlen stamp, seems to be getting abroad that the old-fashioned and constitutional way of obtaining the redress of grievances is too slow and cumbrous, and that it would be an improvement to substitute for it the Continental method of intimidation by tumultuous assemblies or threatening deputations. Now, against any such notion, and against the tendency to which it must give rise, it is the interest of all classes in the community, and of the working class as much as any other, to set their faces steadily. Liberty must be enjoyed consistently with law and order. The supremacy of the people does not mean the supremacy of a crowd collected on Clerkenwell Green or in Hyde Park, but the regular manifestation of the general will through the appropriate constitutional channels. And, after the extension of the franchise which took place last session, it is now less excusable than ever that hot-headed and violent men should assume to override the law, and to exercise a sort of terrorism over the Government. It is impossible, when we see men like Mr. Finlen exercising influence even over an assemblage such as that from which the deputation to Mr. Hardy emanated, not to feel, with Mr. Lowe, the importance of inducing our masters to learn their letters. The only danger that we can see in an extension of the suffrage lies in the incapacity of an uneducated mass to choose rightly their leaders. The educated and intelligent portion of the working classes are, like the educated and intelligent of all other classes, distrustful of florid rant, of wild declamation, of strong appeals to their passions, and generally of that sort of talk which is commonly known as "bunkum." Above all, they are not disposed to place abundant confidence in men who make a profession of talking; who have no visible means of existence except a fluent tongue; who are called "lecturers" for want of any more accurate denomination of the multifarious uses to which they put their unfortunate "gift of the gab;" and whose livelihood depends upon their keeping alive and fomenting some form of popular excitement. But these are just the men to obtain a hold upon the uneducated masses, who drink in their tall talk with avidity, dwell with delight upon their magnificent but inaccurate and unmeaning phraseology, and get intellectually drunk upon their highly stimulating sentiments and their burning invectives. Unfortunately, we have in London a good supply of this sort of men always on hand. Elsewhere they find it difficult to eke out a subsistence in quiet times; but in the metropolis there are always half a dozen public-house "discussion forums," to say nothing of the lower depths of a Judge and Jury Society or two, in which they can always keep their eloquence in practice, and pick up employment such as it is. Thus they are always ready to make the most highly-spiced speeches on any subject



which may turn up, to promote any "movement" which may be set on foot, and to overflow with virtuous but ungrammatical enthusiasm on behalf of any cause upon which they can fasten their damaging advocacy.

—Until we can raise the standard of political intelligence in the masses, we must expect them to fall into the hands of such men as these, and to be encouraged to a repetition of such exploits as the siege and occupation of the Home Office. Unfortunately, education is a slow process, and it will be some time before the most strenuous and the best-directed efforts will tell. But in the mean time we trust that the really respectable, well-informed, and intelligent of the working classes will join heartily with the rest of society in checking that tendency to lawlessness and to want of respect for constitutional authority which has certainly of late made itself apparent. They cannot be indifferent to the maintenance of order, nor can they be insensible to the fact that it is impossible to conduct the Government of a country if the laws are not respected while they exist, and if those in power are not obeyed so long as they hold their places. The Reform League may sympathize with Fenianism; and Mr. Finlen and the Clerkenwell mob may be ready to "rouse the Irish spirit," and to do a number of other things equally mischievous and equally inconsistent with their duty as citizens and subjects. But we thoroughly believe there is a fund of good sense amongst the working classes which will resist such efforts to convert the liberty we enjoy into a public nuisance, and will steadily uphold our old English respect for law and order. It will not do to trifle with the bad humour which has got into the body politic. It is disagreeable enough to be compelled to arm our policemen, and to conduct criminal trials under the protection of the military; but it would be still worse if the Ministers had to be provided with an escort, and Parliament with a guard. Unless, however, the sort of temper and tone of which Mr. Finlen is a very disagreeable embodiment be promptly "stamped out," that is what we may come to; for there are only a few steps from holding an indignation meeting at the Home Office, to making an irruption into the House of Commons itself.

#### THE EMPEROR'S SPEECH.

WE shall not be far wrong in describing the general effect of the Emperor Napoleon's Speech on the opening of the Chambers as satisfactory. It presents many questions for discussion; it leaves many questions in doubt; but it speaks words of peace and conciliation, it handles several awkward subjects with delicacy, and it is distinguished for the most part by a firm and definite tone, as if the speaker knew his own mind, and was prepared to follow an exact and unhesitating policy. The power possessed by Napoleon III. is so considerable—though it is one of the exaggerations of the English press to describe it as practically unchecked—that it is always important to know at the outset of each legislative campaign what he proposes to do during the busy season of winter and spring. Of late years there can be no question that his plans have been either vaguely conceived or hesitatingly carried out. The interruption of his long career of success occasioned by the failure of the Mexican enterprise seemed for a time to stagger his faith in himself, or in his "star," and to make him wayward, irritable, gloomy, and distrustful. The extraordinary development of Prussian power, occurring at about the same time, at once exasperated and depressed him; and, in addition to these influences, a serious and prolonged attack of ill-health, in combination with advancing years, weakened his will, if not his judgment, and left him a prey to contrary impulses and divided counsels. The way in which he met the altered position of Germany—neither frankly accepting nor boldly opposing it—was a confession of weakness in the face of the world, and one of the main causes of the widespread uneasiness of the last fourteen or fifteen months. The ill-advised attempt to obtain Luxembourg brought the Continent to the very brink of war; and the equally injudicious Salzburg interviews revived in the latter days of summer the fears which had been partially allayed in its earlier days by the happy termination of the London Conference. We may now, however, be permitted to hope that the worst has passed. The reassurances given to Europe after the meeting of the French and Austrian Emperors were so candid and full—so explicit and unreserved—that Germany had no further excuse for dreading French opposition to her unity, or French demands for annexation; and since then the policy of Napoleon seems to have been characterized by more definite features and a firmer tone. However much we may disapprove of his conduct

towards Italy in connection with Garibaldi's attempt on Rome, it was at least clear, decisive, and consistent. Moreover, it has been successful, and has on that account helped to restore the Emperor's somewhat damaged prestige with those who worship success, and little else. With a returning faith in his power as a determining force in Europe, the Emperor's language becomes more exact, and his attitude more assured. It is satisfactory to find that the result is favourable to peace, rather than ominous of war.

Germany occupies the first place in the Imperial Speech, and the Emperor is compelled to acknowledge that apprehensions of war have for some time past disturbed the movements of industry and the speculations of commerce. He considers it "necessary to accept frankly the changes that have taken place on the other side of the Rhine," and to proclaim that, as long as French interests and dignity shall not be threatened, France "will not interfere in the transformations effected by the wish of the population." There is something a little too lordly in this way of alluding to the affairs of another people, as if, after all, France were the final arbiter; and German self-love will probably be galled by the insinuation. But allowance must also be made for French self-love, which, however unwisely, has been considerably galled by the events of the last year and a half. We must not think too much of the few words of self-assertion with which a man retires from an untenable position, when we see that his great object is to get out of it as expeditiously and decently as he can. The Emperor is evidently willing to give a wide and liberal construction to the saving clause about French interests and dignity. At the conclusion of peace between Prussia and Austria, he used his influence to limit the new German Federation to that part of the Fatherland north of the Maine; but it has already, in some important respects, crossed that line without Napoleon making any attempt to stop its progress southward. He must, in fact, clearly perceive that the complete union of Germany is as certain to take place as the complete union of Italy. The impulsion has, to a great extent, come from himself—more obviously and directly in the case of Italy than in that of Germany, yet in some degree in the latter instance also. What other European ruler has so powerfully enforced the idea of nationality and the rights of peoples? The work which he half accomplished on the fields of Magenta and Solferino has been taken up by the Germans on their own behalf; and it may be that the victor on those fields is forced into an attitude of distrust of the principle there asserted, rather by the jealousies of narrow-minded politicians in the one case, and of Ultramontane priests in the other, than by any tendency of his own disposition, or by any later theory in contradiction with the earlier.

The paragraph on the Universal Exhibition may be passed over, as consisting simply of those verbose commonplaces, made up of truisms and un-truisms, which it seems to be one of the special provinces of Universal Exhibitions to call forth. The allusion to the measure for the reorganization of the army is far more important. Warned by the very strong opposition to the Bill of last session, the Emperor abandons the system then proposed, which he now discovers was "too absolute," and is about to submit to the Corps Législatif a modification of the law of 1832, which he says will secure the object he always had in view, viz., "the reduction of the effective strength of the army during peace, and its increase during the time of war." These are certainly very excellent objects; but when we recollect that the intention of the former measure was to make soldiers of all the young and middle-aged men of France—or, as the Emperor now puts it, to divide "equally among all citizens the charges of recruitment"—we cannot allow that the idea by which he was then animated was the reduction of the army during peace. We are content, however, that the original project has been abandoned, and we regard this change in the Emperor's intentions as another proof that public opinion is really powerful in France, and that the Emperor can do nothing which is obviously opposed to the wishes of the nation. We are afraid we must confess that the second expedition to Rome is not among those things. Partly from jealousy of Italy, partly from the influence of the priesthood upon large numbers of the population, the recent action of France in the neighbouring Peninsula has not been viewed with any serious disapproval, except by the Republican party. The Emperor therefore feels that he is here on very safe ground; but it is reassuring to find him stating that his policy cannot "partake of anything hostile to the unity and independence of Italy," and that it is not impossible to calculate the proximate time when the French troops may be recalled from Rome. This is perhaps too sanguine a view, for much must depend on the results of the proposed Conference (supposing



it should ever take place), and on the nature of that new "international act" which the Emperor seems to contemplate as the coming successor to the Convention of September 15th, 1864. Until superseded, France is determined to regard that Convention as still existing; but it is tolerably clear that Napoleon would be as glad to get rid of it as Victor Emmanuel or Garibaldi. The tone adopted towards Italy is far from unfriendly, considering the circumstances of the hour; and we see that the speech has been very well received by the Italian press. We need not do more in this place than repeat what we have frequently urged before—that the Roman question must be left for the slow elucidation of time, instead of being handed over to the hasty and inefficient measures of revolutionary bodies. It must be settled with the consent of France, for the simple reason that Italy is not in a position to defy her sometime friend. Happily, the speech we are considering holds out the hope of an arrangement which, if not wholly satisfactory, may yet pave the way to what most Italians desire and demand.

On the subject of the Eastern question, all we find is the very vague and general announcement that the Powers are agreed on "the maintenance of the integrity of the Ottoman Empire, and the amelioration of the condition of the Christians." So on all sides on which danger was to be apprehended we are bidden to behold a smiling prospect; and France is to devote her attention to domestic improvements, the completion of roads, the reduction of taxation (notwithstanding the bad harvest), the extension of free trade, and the carrying out of the laws for the greater security of personal freedom which were introduced, but not enacted, last January. "Doubtless," said the Emperor, in treating of the last subject, "the introduction of these new liberties exposes the public mind to excitement and to dangerous impulses; but to render these powerless I count at the same time on the good sense of the country, the progress of public morality, the firmness of repression when required, and the energy and authority of the ruling power." This is a rather distrustful spirit in which to introduce a Bill enlarging the liberties of the subject; but it is unfortunately too true that liberty has never been successful in France. Drunken with its own excess during the first Republic—meagre and grotesque under the restored Bourbons—narrow and vulgar in alliance with the citizen King—spasmodic and unhealthy in the four years from the commencement of 1848 to the close of 1851—it has always belied itself, disappointed its friends, and provided for its own discomfiture. The union under the present Government of a broad democratic principle with a strong exercise of authority may perhaps have prepared the way for a more successful experiment in the direction of free institutions than has yet been made; but on such a subject it would be dangerous to prophecy. Nothing but good wishes, however, can possibly be felt in England for the unshackling of the French press and the establishment of the right of meeting. Let us hope that both the French people and the French ruler have learnt by mutual knowledge and the bitterness of manifold experience.

#### MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE—THE BONUS SYSTEM.

##### No. I.

THE existence and distribution of a surplus in the way of bonus, as it is called, is an absolutely necessary accompaniment of every safe and moderately-equitable scheme of mutual insurance. When the fund available for meeting the engagements which the society makes to each of its members—i. e., which all the members make to each individual member—consists only of the contributions of the members, it is evidently necessary that these contributions should be sufficient; and as it is quite impossible to know beforehand what will be exactly sufficient—that is to say, neither too much nor too little—it becomes evidently necessary that the error shall be on the right side, or that the premiums paid by the members should be more than barely sufficient to meet the claims upon them. Such a system must clearly result in the accumulation of a surplus, which is the property of the members, and, consisting as it does of their overpayments, should be returned to them whenever it is ascertained that they really constitute a surplus. When the main object of life insurance is considered it cannot be reasonably denied that this surplus should be ascertained and divided as speedily as possible, nor that the division should be made as equitably as possible. If we cannot hit the exact mark we should at least go as near to it as possible.

The disparity of premiums charged by various mutual life insurance societies may, indeed, be compensated for by the disparity of advantages offered. But, we think, it must be

admitted that the maximum of advantage to the community lies in the closest adherence to the two principles of charging enough, but not too much, and in quickly and equitably ascertaining and distributing the surplus, which is the necessary consequence of charging "enough" with certainty.

We shall be better understood if we give some few examples of the premiums charged by various mutual life insurance offices, and the several modes adopted to distribute the surplus arising from the acknowledged necessity of charging "enough," which is necessarily in practice charging more or less "too much."

Before entering into such comparisons as we conceive to be necessary to the elucidation of the subject, we must caution the public that it by no means follows that we recommend any office which may present theoretically the greatest advantages considered with reference to the principles we have laid down. At most we only pretend to discuss systems; and it may happen that the best system is so badly carried out, and the worst system so well circumstanced and managed in the individual case, that it may be more for the benefit of an insurer to adopt an office which less rather than more fulfils the conditions we have laid down. It may also well happen that the very faults of a life insurance society, considered simply as such, may recommend it to the favour of those who do not so much desire to insure their lives for the largest sum as to go in for the sort of gambling prizes with which some offices tempt those who may hope to be amongst the longest lived.

Hoping that our examples will be considered subject to this caution, we give the following as specimens of the various premiums charged by the several mutual insurance offices named for the assurance of £1,000 on a life aged thirty-five, which we believe to be about the average age at which people are found to insure their lives. At that age—

	£.	s.	d.	
The London Life charges.....	33	10	0	per annum.
The Equitable .....	29	18	4	"
The Scottish Widows' Fund .....	29	1	8	"
The Mutual .....	28	14	2	"
The Norwich Union .....	27	8	4	"
The Economic .....	25	9	2	"
The Scottish Provident .....	23	8	4	"

Some persons will better appreciate the difference of these rates if we state the various sums which could be insured in these offices for the annual premium of £30. For this sum,—

The London Life would insure .....	£896
The Equitable .....	1,003
The Scottish Widows' Fund .....	1,032
The Mutual .....	1,045
The Norwich Union .....	1,094
The Economic .....	1,178
The Scottish Provident .....	1,281

If all these offices were equally safe—that is if all were solvent—and if all were equally known to be so, there can be no doubt at all that, bonus additions apart, every sane man who wished to assure the greatest pecuniary advantage to his family in case of his early decease, would prefer £1,281 from the "Scottish Provident" to £896 from the "London Life." Whilst those who wished to modify the principle of life insurance by going in for an increased insurance in addition to the other benefits of living longer, would ask the further question of—What are the further and future benefits in the way of bonus additions which may be expected in the way of compensation for the higher and higher premiums charged by one and another of these offices? In fact, a reasonable man who wished to go in for future prizes rather than present benefit, would want to know how large these prizes were, and when he could attain to them. For it is evident that both points must be ascertained before a just conclusion as to value can be arrived at. A very large bonus, which there is but little chance of a man's living long enough to acquire, may not be so valuable as a small one, which he has a much better chance of getting.

As both classes equally demand safety—that is, that a society shall at least be able to meet its engagement by paying the amount insured when it falls due—this is the first and absolute requisition to make of any society, whether it insures £896 or £1,281 for the same annual payment of £30. This is consequently the first point which, in another article, we shall examine; and we hope afterwards to be able to compare, as far as we may be able to ascertain them, the advantages offered by each of the above mutual offices in the way of bonus additions, not with the view by any means of extolling one, or of depreciating another office, but with the object of examining the several systems pursued by those offices in the



ascertainment and distribution, or retention, of their surplus. And we shall do this with the further object of discussing how far each system more nearly approximates towards fulfilling what to our mind, after solvency, is the great desideratum of any plan of life assurance, viz., that the surplus derived from the precautionary overcharge necessarily made to the members of a mutual society shall be ascertained and returned to them as speedily, and distributed amongst them as equitably, as possible.

The offices we have selected for examination present, each of them, either in the annual premium charged or in the method of distributing their surpluses, some features of peculiarity or of interest, and they have been chosen on that account, and with no view of awarding them praise or censure. In discussing any peculiarities of their system or of their practice, it will be impossible to avoid the expression of favourable or unfavourable opinions. But the offices have not been selected with a view to such expressions of opinion.

Also, in discussing the question of safety first, and then in ascertaining and comparing the greater or less advantages offered by these offices in the amount of their bonus additions, and in the frequency and method of their distribution among the members, we shall make no use of private information, but shall endeavour to treat such matters exclusively on the information the offices themselves set before the public, pointing out where such information is insufficient, and making only such comments, and deriving only such conclusions, as prudent and reasonable men should make or derive from the data presented.

If, in doing this, we should have to point out any defects, we shall do so in the hope that these may be taken into consideration, and, if possible, supplied, but by no means in the spirit of decrying any institution for carrying out a laudable provident object.

#### THE RITUALIST COMMISSION.

It would be impossible to exaggerate the importance of the meetings which have been held this week to protest against any alteration in the law which would have the effect of narrowing those liberties of the Church of England which were deemed requisite to her vitality, as the Church of this nation, by those who framed her Articles and re-cast her liturgy at the time of the Reformation. That the section of Churchmen known under the name of Ritualists should deprecate any new legislation hostile to their ceremonial, might have been expected; but it was not supposed that men who "are not in the habit of using high ceremonial, or of worshipping in churches where it is used," would have made common cause with those who are—would have identified themselves with them as standing in precisely the same peril, and resolved, by every means in their power, to resist any interference which should alter their position in reference to the Church, or its position in reference to them. This cohesion of sections of Churchmen who have hitherto stood apart from each other, marks a new epoch in the great religious movement which began with the "Tracts for the Times;" and its tendency will be to divide the Church henceforth into two great bodies—one seeking what would practically amount to a new Reformation: the other determined to resist every attempt "to promote any alteration of the existing law, or in any way to restrain the lawful liberty of the clergy and the rights of the laity."

This is the difficulty which has long been foreseen in dealing with the question of Ritualism—the danger, namely, of touching any portion of the law of the Church as settled three hundred years ago, in order to put down practices which unquestionably are offensive to the majority of the members of the Church of England. It is a difficulty which has been felt by the most active opponents of Ritualism. They have asked for a reform of the Prayer-book without being able to come to any general consent as to what the reform should be. Even so stout an enemy of whatever is not strictly Protestant as Lord Shaftesbury characterized the Vestments Bill which he introduced last session as dealing in a large measure with the symptoms, not with the root, of the disease. And it cannot be denied that this repugnance to lay the axe to the root of the tree has a sound logical basis, strengthened by the temper of our race, which arrives at all changes slowly, and adopts them with reluctance. What the law of the Church is now, it has been for three centuries. If the practices of the Ritualists are illegal, there are courts of law to give redress. If there is no redress, there is no wrong. Why shall a settlement which has been acquiesced in so long be unsettled now in order to sweep away practices which are not illegal, though they have for a

long time been disused? Moreover, if a Vestments Bill is to be carried, to prohibit the use of dresses which are symbolical of doctrines, why not a Bill to prohibit the doctrines themselves? Where are we to stop? If the argument for legislative interference will hold water, it may be pushed to a re-casting of the Articles, or to anything else that the majority may demand. We have only to set the ball rolling, and it is impossible to tell where the game will end.

It is not easy to resist the force of this pleading, especially if we suppose the majority reversed, and if penalties were proposed against all clergymen who are not Ritualists. Grant that the character of the Church is essentially Protestant, and that whatever is not Protestant in its doctrine and ceremonial, according, let us say, to such pattern of Protestantism as Lord Shaftesbury would sanction, ought to be rejected. In that case Ritualism would have a short day of it. But nothing is more certain than that the Church of England at the time of the Reformation was purposely placed upon a broad basis, in order to include within her fold as large a number of the people as was possible at a time when there were great diversities of opinion, and intense bitterness of feeling. Here, again, is an argument which, unless the standard of the majority is to prevail, it is impossible to resist. The opponents of Ritualism seek to bring back the Church to the principles of the Reformation. But one of those principles, which was indispensable to the resettlement of the Church, involved the very liberty of opinion which the Protestant section of the Church is endeavouring to limit. The Church is not, the Ritualists argue, the Church of a section, but of all; and yet, Archdeacon Denison complains, there is now an attempt "of one section of the Church of England to crush the other section, taking advantage of popular clamour, founded mainly on popular ignorance, fomented by newspapers, and allying itself to all and no beliefs." No doubt this is a correct representation of the movement against Ritualism. The only question is, to what extent the movement is in accord with the law of the Church, and the principle of that law, or in violation of it. That it is agreeable to the desire of the majority is undoubted. But legislation by majorities in matters of religion might one day leave us without any religion at all.

We conceive that the memorial in which Ritualists and High Churchmen have urged upon the Ritual Commissioners that "it is most inexpedient to promote any alteration of the existing law, or in any way to restrain the lawful liberty of the clergy and the rights of the laity," has put an entirely new face upon the Ritual controversy, and has immeasurably increased its gravity and importance. The fight is no longer for copes and chasubles: it is waged henceforth for the integrity of the Prayer-book. The ground of controversy has suddenly been expanded, and there is common cause between men who would otherwise differ as to the discretion of this or that practice. The lesser has become merged in the greater. Incense takes shelter behind the Liturgy, and altar candles have the whole Thirty-nine Articles for a *chevaux-de-frise*. In truth, the question of ceremonial has now disappeared. "The proposal made at this juncture," said Archdeacon Denison, "was not that all ceremonial should by some new enactments be made High—that would be as inadmissible as the actual proposal that all should be made Low. Nor was it proposed that High ceremonial should be introduced for the first time as allowable in the Church of England, alongside with Low ceremonial. What was proposed was, that now, three hundred years after the Reformation, there should be taken away from the Church of England her ceremonial law. It was too much in these days to ask Churchmen to give up to a popular clamour the law and liberty of three hundred years, in the hope that, as the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, in a recent Charge, put it, the whole position might be some day or other reconsidered." The memorialists apprehend, and not without reason, that the concession of one demand for change will be followed by the promotion of another; and that when ritual has been dealt with, the next attack will be upon doctrine. Lord Shaftesbury foreshadowed as much when, in the speech to which we have already alluded, he said, "We may take away the altar, and yet leave the spirit that erected it. We may take away Ritualism, and yet leave Sacerdotalism. But still, we must subdue these external abuses, and, while seeking other means to purify the source of the mischief, endeavour to turn to the best account the powers committed to our hands." The only "other means" available for such a purpose are, the re-definition of the Articles in a sense directly calculated to shut out from the Church all those Churchmen who believe the doctrines which ritual represents. But, if this were done, the Church would cease to be what the Reformation made her. A considerable section of her clergy and laity would be stripped



of rights which the Reformation gave them, and religious teaching would cease to have any basis of authority, and would degenerate into the popular opinion of the hour.

The very terms, however, upon which the Royal Commissioners are empowered to inquire into the practices of Ritualism exclude any interference with doctrine. This involves the Commissioners in the dilemma that, but for the doctrine it symbolizes, the rite would be of no importance whatever. Eucharistic vestments are offensive only because they are vouchers of Eucharistic teaching. The stole is offensive because it indicates the sacerdotal office. It is, therefore, either an ignorant or an insincere hostility which says it will be satisfied if the sign is put aside, while the thing signified is allowed to remain. Certainly there was never a time when it could be less safe to make a legislative attack on the doctrines of religion than the present. This consideration was so forcibly put by Mr. Wood, at the meeting on Tuesday, that it may be well to quote him. "Do you think," he asked, "that it is a safe thing in these days to set an example of altering the existing law of the Church of England merely to satisfy a popular agitation? Can you tell me where, if you shall once concede the principle that, in religious matters, the *vox populi* is the *vox Dei*, the requirements of popular agitation will stop? Have you forgotten that the followers of Lord George Gordon, who began by crying out 'No Popery!' ended by mobbing the Houses of Parliament, and tearing the lawn sleeves from the back of the Archbishop of York? Have you never read that Lord George Gordon himself, who nearly sacrificed London to his zeal for the purity of religion, ended by turning Jew?—an instructive commentary upon the attachment to the Christian religion of agitators like himself. Do you not know that what the world asks for one day it will hate the next? And do you not see that, if you sacrifice us to-day, you may be asked to sacrifice yourselves to-morrow? Let me remind you of the Constitutional clergy under the French Republic, who, having abandoned their principles in obedience to popular requirement, saw themselves, before two years had elapsed, abolished to make room for the Goddess of Reason." There can be no doubt that there is wisdom in this remonstrance. If ritual is indissolubly connected with doctrine, it is the interest of High and Low that it should not be touched, because, in an age in which able and active minds are at work sapping the foundations of all belief, one doctrine is as likely to be swept away as another. On the other hand, if the rite is nothing without the doctrine, what good will it do to forbid the rite? But the grand issue which the cohesion of High Churchmen and Ritualists has raised is whether the Church shall be allowed to remain as she is, with a platform broad and capacious enough to welcome all comers, within certain limits; or whether her embrace shall be so narrowed as to reject a third, or a fourth, or a fifth, of her children. This is a question which, from every point of view, is of such solemn importance that we dare not decide it off-hand. It would be comparatively easy to crush fifty or sixty clergymen who insist upon incense, &c.; but when the High Church party throw in their lot with them, discretion may prove to be the better part of valour.

#### SHAM CÆSARS.

It is, we suppose, a very fine thing to call the Emperor of Austria "The Cæsar." The correspondent of a daily journal, remarkable for its high-flown descriptions, spoke not long since of all his Imperial Majesty's movements through Paris under that name. "The Cæsar" drove here and "The Cæsar" drove there. "The Cæsar" acknowledged the cheers of the people "by taking off his hat." "The Cæsar" dined at the Tuileries and so on. We are sorry to disturb any illusion that may give pleasure to so intelligent and so brilliant a correspondent; but we regret to be obliged to undeceive him. Francis Joseph is not the Cæsar, or a Cæsar, or any Cæsar at all. He would have been nearly as accurate if he had called his Imperial Majesty "The O'Donoghue, or the Timour Khan."

The phrase illustrates an observation that has been often made. It is extraordinary how the generality even of well-informed men, of men who express themselves with accuracy upon other subjects, fall into some strange mistake whenever they touch upon anything connected with that strange dynasty vulgarly known as the German Empire. The name itself embodies a huge historic blunder. But even this is insufficient to account for the propensity to mistake, which seems to attend almost every one who writes or speaks upon the subject. There is nothing very mysterious in the history, nothing very abstruse or difficult to learn. It has been written over and over again in books that have been generally supposed

to enjoy a wide circulation and popularity. Nothing is more difficult than to account for the inveteracy of error with which men blunder when they approach it. The Emperor of Austria has not the slightest pretension to be anything more than sovereign of the Austrian dominions, and the countries of which the fortunes of war or of marriage have given his family the sovereignty. By ancient descent he is Duke of Austria, and some other duchies with barbarous names. He is King of Hungary, and King of Bohemia. His claim to the title of Emperor is a modern one, dating only from the year 1804. With the surrender of Austrian power in Italy the time is gone by when the confusion between the new title of Emperor of Austria and the old Imperial title did any great mischief. Nevertheless, even for the sake of historical accuracy, it is as well to point out that the Imperial title borne by Francis Joseph has no connection whatever with that which was borne by many of his family, even if that could be said, with any show of reason, to make the person who wore it a successor of the Cæsars of Rome. In the early years of that strange dynasty so often but so inaccurately called the German Empire, there was some meaning in the phrase. The elective Kings of Germany succeeded in establishing a right to be "Imperator," or Emperor, at Rome. The title, however, was strictly a Roman one. The German monarch in ancient times never assumed it until he had personally visited Rome and been crowned by the Pope. His power in Italy, and even in Rome, was then more or less of a real one, and his title of "Imperator" expressed an actual office in the Roman State.

Centuries have passed away since "the elected chief of the Germanic Confederation" exercised any, even the most shadowy power at Rome. Strange to say, Rudolph, the first of the House of Hapsburg who was elected to the throne, was also the first German monarch who refused to go to Rome to assert his title to be "Imperator," and to receive coronation from the Pope. "Multos Alemannorum reges Italia consumpsit: non ibo Romam" was the sentence in which he expressed the determination to which he adhered. This was the first open separation between the Germanic dynasty and the traditions of Rome—Rudolph, by a formal deed, renounced all power over the Imperial city. The separation was complete when about sixty years afterwards the German diet declared that the right to the Imperial title was conferred by their own election. Contrary to all ancient usage their elected sovereigns assumed the dignity of Emperor without waiting for the sanction or coronation of the Pope. Whatever the form of his legal title, the German sovereign was no longer Emperor of Rome. The ancient law had clearly marked the distinction between the King of Germany and the Roman "Imperator." Nothing is more remarkable than the care which is taken in old historic and State documents never to confer the latter title upon any one who had not been crowned at Rome. When the German Diet dispensed with this ancient law, they created in fact a new office of "Imperator," which was not the Roman one—an "Imperator" who was elected by Germans, and who was not recognised by any Roman authority, had scarcely a claim to be considered as succeeding to the office or the title of the Cæsars. But even to this Imperial dignity the sovereign of the Austrian dominions has no claim. The Duke or Archduke of Austria was not even an elector of the empire. It was only as King of Bohemia that the princes of Austria were members of the electoral diet. In 1804 the Archduke of Austria was also the elected emperor—nominally of Rome or the Holy Roman Empire. He chose, as sovereign of Austria, to give himself the title of Emperor. He did so exactly by the same right as the Prince of Monaco might to-morrow declare himself Emperor of Monaco. Soon afterwards he broke up for ever the old Germanic Confederation and renounced its imperial title. The dignity that made its holder in name the Roman Emperor was put an end to for ever. The wearer of the new title of Emperor of Austria does not in any sense represent the old German chief. He does not do so even by descent. It is quite true that his grandfather was the last of the Emperors of "the Holy Roman Empire." But the dignity was not hereditary, and although for some generations the Emperor had been chosen from the same family, it depended entirely on the choice of the electors whether on the next vacancy the Imperial dignity might have rested on any one connected with the Austrian house. The electors were perfectly free in their selection. They were not bound even to a German prince. A brother of a King of England was once chosen to the Imperial throne. In 1277, Richard, Earl of Cornwall became the choice of the German Diet, when his brother occupied the English throne. Francis I. of France was a formidable competitor of the King of Spain, who was elected emperor as Charles V. Even if the old Germanic Confederation had not been broken



up by his grandfather, it does not at all follow that Francis Joseph would ever have occupied its Imperial throne. If the German princes were now free to elect an emperor, we suspect "the Elector of Brandenburg" would have a better chance. At all events, the claim of Francis Joseph to be called "The Cæsar" is a mere myth. Even were he Emperor "of the Holy Roman Empire," "Augustus Imperator Romanus" (which, by the way, and not "Cæsar," was the title), his title would be about as real as was that of George III. to be King of France. Up to the treaty of Vienna, all Kings of England bore the title of Kings of France. George III. would have been greatly astonished if any one had called him "The Clovis," or the successor of Pepin. But Francis Joseph has no claim to the nominal title, even if that title could be said in any way to make him "the successor of the Cæsars."

The present Emperor of Austria has prospects before him of a character far more respectable and honourable than that of being the successor of the Cæsars, or even "The Cæsar" himself. We have always thought poor Julius badly treated in having his name indiscriminately applied to all the ruffians—many of them very common ones—who managed to seize on the office of "Imperator" at Rome. If men were not fooled by pretences, we can scarcely conceive why any respectable person should boast of having the same title with Commodus, or with many of the very disreputable private soldiers whom the licentious pretorian soldiery made their commanders-in-chief. It is not as the successor of the Cæsars, either the real ones at Rome or the sham ones in Germany, that the sovereign of the Austrian dominions can gain himself a place in the affections of his subjects or the history of Europe. His triumphs are to be on the Danube, and not on the Tiber or the Rhine. If he can give free government to the great countries over which he rules, he need not envy the fame even of Domitian or Heliogabalus, or grieve very much that his title of "Emperor" has been irretrievably severed from that of the Commander-in-Chief of the Prætorian Guards.

#### CALLED TO THE BAR.

DURING the present Michaelmas term each of the two great branches into which the legal profession in this country is divided will receive a considerable accession to its ranks. Upwards of fifty gentlemen have been called by the four societies of the Inns of Court to the degree of Barrister-at-law, and a yet larger number of gentlemen are about to be admitted as attorneys. We may well wonder where all the tricky, dishonest, and criminal persons come from who are to afford bread-and-butter to so large a quantity of legal ability, and no one is quite free from some feeling of uneasiness as to the proportion in money and anxiety which he may have to contribute towards the support of the army of legal recruits which is billeted upon the crime and folly of humanity every legal term. If the public were to inquire into the mode by which the legal ranks are filled, it would find as little reason to rejoice at the machinery by which lawyers are produced as it does at the quantity of work which the manufactured article throws off when fully matured. The attorney comes fairly enough into that ring in which society erminates its disputes. His training for the contest is cared for by the Legislature, and is as strict as an Act of Parliament can make it. As an articled clerk he has to spend five years in the office of an attorney, and he is strictly precluded from following any other occupation during the time. Between his second and third year, he is obliged to pass an elementary legal examination; and at the end of the five years, he is subjected to a severe examination, in which he must give satisfactory proof of his competency to perform the duties which generally fall within the province of an attorney. He is not even then admitted until he has produced affidavits testifying to the fact that he has *bonâ fide* served the whole term required.

The learned gentleman in horse-hair, whom the attorney instructs, enters upon his forensic duties freed from legislative control, and consequently in a much more agreeable way than his brother in the other branch of the profession. Having satisfied himself of the fact that the highest judicial offices are within his reach, and of his ability to grasp them, the candidate, for forensic honours, proceeds to acquire the membership of some one of the four Inns of Court. For this purpose he obtains at the Steward's Office, or Under Treasury of the Society to which he has taken a fancy, an admission form, in which he enters the particulars of his age, &c., being especially careful to notify who his father was, and the position which that individual held in society. This form he takes to any two friends he may have at the Bar, and having secured their

testimonial of his respectability, he gets it approved by the treasurer of his Inn, and thereupon finds himself in the possession of the privileges, and clothed with the responsibilities, of a Bar student. To attain the immediate object of his ambition, a great essential is that he should enjoy legal hospitality for at least six days every term, and educate himself for the active duties of his profession. In this legal training, however, he is permitted considerable freedom. He may learn anything or nothing, just as he pleases. If he chooses to pass an examination prior to his "call," that is one way in which he may qualify. If he dislikes examinations he has only to attend six lectures a week for about eighteen weeks; and whilst engaged in this labour he may read novels, write love-letters, or go to sleep, according as his taste leads him (and a lecture-room is seldom seen without having more than one man occupied in some one of these pastimes). If he cannot tolerate either lectures or examination, he has only to pay a hundred guineas to a barrister or special pleader, and be *supposed* to attend the chambers of that gentleman for a year. That portion of a student's duties in which a strict compliance with regulations is absolutely indispensable—the dinner-eating—varies but slightly at the different Inns. The dining career of a Gray's-inn student would perhaps be the most agreeable one to follow, inasmuch as that learned and honourable society has a wide reputation for profuse hospitality and excellent port wine. The Gray's-inn student, on being admitted to the Society, finds himself conducted into the hall and handed over to an attendant, who robes him in a stuff gown, always ugly and frequently old, and he then takes his place at one of the students' tables. In addition to his entrance-fees he pays a small sum for admission to fellowship, and presents a bottle of wine to the mess of four in which he dines. Three of these messes he finds at every table, each under the control of a captain, who is responsible for the good order of those under his command, and whose especial duty it is to see that the health-drinking is carried on with due ceremony. The gentlemen of the mess, with their first glass of wine, bow to each other. With the second they drink to the "gentlemen of the lower mess," and with the third to the "gentlemen of the upper mess," bowing on each occasion to every individual member. Having dined and drunk healths for a period of about three years, the student is what is termed called to the Bar. For about fifteen days before the "call," his name, with all the particulars of his parentage, &c., is screened in the halls of the four Inns, and on the eventful evening he appears in the hall of his own Society in evening dress, and wearing for the last time his student's gown. A little before dinner he is summoned to the Pension chamber, and there finds all the Benchers assembled. Having taken the lengthy oaths, which are read over to him by the junior Benchers, he is directed to walk up to the Treasurer, who is seated at the head of the table. That nobleman or gentleman informs him that he is called to the degree of barrister-at-law, shakes him by the hand, and wishes him every success in his profession. He then walks round the table, and having been shaken and congratulated by every benchers in turn, he leaves the room, and is met outside by an attendant, who takes off his student's gown, and puts on that of a barrister. Thus attired, the now fully-fledged luminary re-enters the hall to receive the congratulations of his companions. During dinner the Masters of the Bench, who present to each mess two extra bottles of wine in honour of the newly-called barrister, all rise and drink his health; and after the Benchers have retired to their chamber, his health is again proposed by the senior barrister present, in a speech never wanting in kindness and frequently full of compliment.

We have thus far sketched the inner life of an Inn of Court with no desire to advocate a discontinuance of the practice of dining in hall. Friendly relations cannot be too closely cultivated in any profession, and are in none more necessary than in that of advocacy. No man, however high his position, can afford to despise the sharp criticism of the robing-room and dinner-table; and to the *esprit de corps* which the hospitable gatherings in hall and circuit mess have fostered, if not created, is in no small degree owing the high sense of honour which distinguishes the English advocate. But although dining in hall has also the advantage of placing a student under the scrutiny of the members of the profession he is about to join, and of enabling him to establish friendly if not intimate relations with those who are afterwards to be his professional opponents, the disregard which the authorities evince for everything beyond dinners is so obviously absurd that it is a cause for wonder how such a state of things could have existed so long as it has done. The attorney, whose duties may be said to call for a much more elementary knowledge of law than the barrister has, as we have pointed out, to give most satisfactory



proofs of his efficiency before he can enter upon the business of his profession, whilst the Bar, from whose ranks alone the judges of the land are chosen, may, as far as the regulations of the Inns of Court or legislative enactments are concerned, be composed of men utterly ignorant of the first principles of law. The governing bodies of the Inns of Court, regarding these institutions as voluntary societies, seem to think that they should be subjected neither to the control of the Legislature, nor to that of public opinion, but in this they forget that in addition to the internal affairs of the societies, which would perhaps be best free from outer influence, there are powers and privileges exercised by them in which the general body of the public are most deeply interested. The Benchers are not ignorant of the dangers which too strict a conservatism of existing things may bring upon them. When some few years since public attention was directed to the mode in which persons were called to the Bar without any qualification whatever beyond the mere eating of dinners, they established the existing regulations, and for a time escaped legislative interference. Those regulations are now found to be so totally inadequate, that another, and this time a real concession to the demands of the public, must be made, or those demands in a reformed Parliament may assume an aspect more active than agreeable.

#### A SERMON-METER.

THE Royal family of England has for several generations been distinguished by its preference of the concrete to the symbolic. The present heir-apparent to the throne, as befits the prospective sovereign of a practical country like ours, has hitherto, as we know, betrayed a prudent distaste to illusory idealisms. He has, indeed, shown himself an occasional patron of the drama; but any decided participation in æsthetic pursuits he has wisely avoided, so as neither on the one hand to win the invidious reputation now possessed by the young King of Bavaria, nor, on the other hand, to endanger the free spirit of England in matters of art by binding her with what Georges Sand calls "*la chaîne dorée du dilettantisme royal*." The Prince's illustrious mother, however, has just been provoked into exhibiting a little piece of Royal sarcasm, for which we are devoutly grateful to her. Her Majesty, not wishing to assert her personal prerogative in Church matters in order to insure her—and her subjects'—comfort, has been graciously pleased to administer a symbolic rebuff to the too long-winded preachers of England. A sand-glass of the measure of eighteen minutes has, we learn, been fixed in the pulpit of her Chapel Royal, Savoy. We have no means whatever of knowing the reasons which induced her Majesty to perform an act for which all her subjects will thank her. We are sure that Dr. Macleod is too good a courtier to be prolix, even were he in the habit of preaching long sermons from his customary pulpit in "the Barony"—which he is not. It is clear, however, that the Queen was studying the general comfort of her people when she administered this significant hint. Her Majesty never goes personally to her Royal Chapel, Savoy; and it is not to be supposed that her solicitude was awakened solely for the necessarily small congregation which meets in that out-of-the-world corner of London. Nor can we suppose that any one of her Ministers dared to suggest the subject; for, after all, a Bill for the better regulation of insufferable sermons would be difficult to pass through Parliament, while an official Royal edict would be looked upon as an effort in paternal government smacking of anachronism. We must conclude that the groans of her people have latterly been so loud as to reach the Queen's ear, and that her Majesty, obeying the promptings of that compassionate benevolence which has so signally marked her reign, responded to the call, and took her own way of redressing the grievances complained of.

The parable is easy of interpretation. There can be no mistake about its application. That slender glass is the Nathan's finger which points to every person who has sinned in the matter of long sermons, and the trickling of the sand is the voice which says, "Thou art the man." Clearly this is the fortieth article of the Church of England, that eighteen minutes shall be the maximum duration of all sermons. As the minimum is left unrepresented, we are left to conclude that it must be described by a cipher; so that, in the case of an unusually dull country clergyman, his parishioners may have Royal authority for requesting him to discontinue his weekly moral essay altogether. Let this once be known, and there will be a sound of jubilation in the land. There are hid away in lonely country districts many thousands of people whose chief delight in life is to go to church—prompted by their religious feelings, or by the wish to obtain a little innocent

excitement, or by a sense of duty, or by a desire of seeing their friends. Is it not too bad that these well-meaning people should be compelled by clerical law to listen to the unspeakable drowsiness of a man who is an excellent pastor out of doors, a worthy gentleman at his own table, and a profound authority in Saxon bones, but who is intellectually a son of Belial? Now her Majesty, by fixing up this glass in her own chapel, has introduced a measure of toleration which should be applied universally. That is to say, the parishioners of any given church should have the right of ordering and erecting their own sand-glass, of such capacity as they deem advisable. The practice might introduce an ungodly element of satire into church-regulations; but, after all, its use would be invaluable. It would give those people, who are just now frightened away from the beautiful service of the Church of England by the risk of having to listen to half an hour's duration of intolerable insipidity, a chance of altering this disposition of matters by securing a majority of their fellow-parishioners and effecting the desired change. A sand-glass of five minutes, in one or two churches we could name, would be amply sufficient to allow the clergyman full time to state all the original or even semi-original thoughts he could bring to bear on his subject. A better plan, however, would be to have a series of glasses, so that the clergyman, as he improved, might be allowed a little license. The sand-glasses would then resemble the apparatus which is used to test the strength of the lungs; a higher figure being marked when the operator makes a more powerful effort. When at all apt to become lazy or indisposed, the sliding-scale of glasses would gently fall and secure his hearers from the otherwise obvious consequences. There is another class of persons whom the use of the sermon-meter may affect; and in this case the results of the new invention are less to be extolled. We refer to the ingenious gentlemen who weekly manufacture discourses for country clergymen, and transmit these compositions in duplicate to their various customers. If sermons are to be cut short, this important branch of trade must necessarily suffer. Condensation, we should fancy, would not be difficult in this art of sermon-writing; but if the stuff produced is sold by the page, as we believe it is, it follows that while the sermon may be better the writer may get less for it. We should be inclined to advocate the case of writers likely to be injured in this way as persons eligible for a Royal pension.

But why should this ingenious method of conveying a hint be employed for the benefit of clergymen alone? There are a hundred different places in which it would be used as effectively as in a church. We are aware of the danger we run in suggesting a few of such opportunities; but her Majesty's example emboldens us. Why, for instance, at Royal drawing-rooms should there not be a dummy placed in a corner, whose lowness of dress should fix the line beneath which no lady should be *decolletée*? Another dummy might be introduced to represent a frowsy old woman, heavily laden with rouge, and burdened with unpaid-for jewellery—the legend running round the foot of her dress informing the passer-by that "this style is not suitable for any person under sixty." In fact, a series of similar figures might be arranged round the chief drawing-room, showing "petrification by colours," "the result of stimulants on girls of nineteen," and so forth. Her Majesty would also do much good to the British drama by causing to be hung in a conspicuous part of every "green room" in London a small treatise published some time ago on "The Letter H," that "her Majesty's servants" in the various theatres might be tempted to revive the use of the almost obsolete aspirate. There might be hung up on the Grand Stand at Epsom a small portfolio filled with return tickets, bearing on the outside the inscription, "For all gentlemen who have sick wives at home. To be used immediately." An adulation-meter might be published for the general good of modern critics, defining the temperature at which Brown, Jones, and Robinson become greater poets than Shakespeare, the mental atmosphere in which the same adjectives are applied to Mrs. Siddons and to the chambermaid of a provincial theatre, and the pecuniary conditions under which it is impossible to discover the difference between Ben Jonson and the author of the last new farce. Looking-glasses for the gentlemen who insist upon identifying man as an advanced ape and are eager for proof; descriptive guides to Botany Bay for the gentlemen who perform sleight-of-hand tricks with railway shares, and a few such delicate attentions would really be of immense service to the nation. It is not possible that her Majesty can do all this herself, nor should we be so audacious as to hope for such a thing; but since her Royal example shows us how to cure abuses by means of satire, we doubt not her loyal people will continue her effort, and profit by their own attempts. Whether these reforms come sooner or later, however, we



trust to see an immediate step being taken to shorten sermons. If this should take place, the little chapel in Savoy will henceforth have an historical and legendary interest in the eyes of a benefited and thankful people.

#### LADIES' PETS.

It is almost impossible to enter society without encountering ladies' pets. The name is doubtless suggestive enough, yet it is liable to many misinterpretations. A lady's pet may mean anything. A dog, a bird, a horse, or a squirrel might be as easily understood by the term as a man. Yet it is certain that when we talk of ladies' pets, we mean nothing more nor less than men. There is a vast variety of ladies' pets. It is not to be disputed that there are some ladies who insist upon making pets of men worthier a better fate. We have nothing to do with them. The hapless man who is forced into being the recipient of the smiles and glances and signs of a general feminine partiality, is to be pitied, not despised. Those who know what he has to endure will feel for him. It is not as if he could help himself. He may have achieved a reputation for doing what he never even so much as meditated. He may be good-looking, without any desire that his looks should invite so penal a favouritism. He may have a becoming address, or waltz neatly, or have a white hand, or a small foot, or prospects, or money. The steady purpose with which ladies insist upon petting him is dreadful. He unwittingly provokes his fate wherever he goes. We do not say that there are many such men. Yet few who know life well can have failed to detect their existence. They are admirable in a multitude of points. They have unconsciously committed the sin of being pleasing, and they have to expiate their error by enduring the petting of ladies. With these we have nothing to do. We repeat, that they are to be pitied, not despised.

But the creature upon whom we have a few remarks to offer is of a very different kind. It is obvious that ladies are not silly enough to make pets of men who have not one single merit with which they can recommend themselves. Generally, however, it will take one a long time to discover what this merit is. This is only natural, considering that most often this merit happens to be a question of personal appearance, and tastes, we all know, are so curiously prone to differ. The most ordinary kind of ladies' pet is the individual to be met out at evening parties. A quick observer can detect him at a glance. There he stands, with his marvellously-parted hair, his immaculate necktie, which kept him such a dreary while before the looking-glass; a simpering smile upon his lips, the precursor of a flood of silly talk when occasion shall demand him to prove his right to connect himself with his kind by the exercise of his tongue. Watch him for a few moments after he has entered: he stands awhile looking around him, alternating his glances at the company with glances into the nearest mirror. Now he approaches a group of ladies. There is no diffidence in his address. There is a sober certainty of being delightfully received which animates his manner with a species of impertinence truly commendable. By-and-by you will have some of these ladies tapping him with their fans. Wherever he goes he is greeted with parted lips disclosing shining teeth—false or natural. He considers he has a right to display that kind of frivolous officiousness which, in most men, would be resented as a liberty. He resembles a very bad sort of spoilt child. He has generally penetration enough, however, to know his friends from his foes. Some girls he would no more dare approach than a Channel pilot would approach the Goodwin Sands. If he strikes upon good sense he is helplessly shipwrecked.

Ladies are very capricious in their choice of pets. Observers may remark that middle age, from the frequency of its selection, seems most preferable. A well-dyed man is not unfrequently found to be a pet. He may be in the army—a colonel. *En parenthèse*, we may observe that the army yields more pets than any other pursuit. He may be married. But what of that? The wife of this kind of ladies' pet will generally be found a little weak-eyed woman, very suggestive of having a story attached to her, inclined to dismal emotional displays when her husband approaches her, and when she thinks people are looking. But she never interferes with him; and in justice to him it must be confessed that he very seldom seems to interfere with her. In spite of the proximity of his wife, his eyes will generally be found to possess a strange, anti-conjugal expression. He throws his head back when he laughs, and is fond of whispering in ears—especially ears that overlook a full and feebly-clad neck and shoulders. His wife has a pet name for him, which he does not resent, and by which he is known

amongst the ladies. He will be sometimes found old-fashioned in his manners. There is a kind of movement about him suggestive of those times when Bath and Tunbridge Wells were places of fashionable resort. He has a lively recollection of the "Rolliad," and can quote from it. He has known, or feigns to have known, men whose names are daily growing historical. This, though a tacit confession of his years, he never seems to consider from that point of view; yet it is certain that the deadliest insult you can offer him would be to hint at the factitious colour of his hair, or deliberately remind him of his birthday. Time, however, is confessed in his way of dancing. He is perhaps the only man in the room who could walk a minuet. He elaborates the movements of a quadrille with singular solemnity; but when the figure is over, his lolling head, his ogling eyes, his moving lips, his crossed legs, his chain-dangling fingers, proclaim him to have relapsed into the demeanour and the language which have won for him the honourable and manly title of a ladies' pet.

Women are accountable for a great deal; if for nothing else, for having originated ladies' pets. Were it possible to be serious for a moment over such a subject, might not the origin of such a feminine creation be attributable to the antagonistic feeling which it seems the sex entertain against men? Shall we be considered idly philosophical if we perceive in the formation of ladies' pets the expression of the revolt against men which women are ever making, and which they conceive they can best carry out by degrading our sex to their utmost? We narrow their sphere of action; they cannot limit ours, but they make as many of its operators as absurd as they possibly can. There is not a single male creature who has been made a coxcomb through the admiration of women that we do not interpret into the expression of a protest against the ascendancy of our sex. It is a subtle philosophy, and we pay women a high compliment by conceiving them capable of planning and executing it. Whatever serves to make men ridiculous necessarily helps to heighten by comparison the characters of women. Considered thus, ladies' pets will not be thought so contemptible as they may at first sight appear.

#### SKETCHES FROM THE HOUSE.

BY THE SILENT MEMBER.

SINCE the "Silent Member" laid down his pen (*LONDON REVIEW*, Vol. IV., 1862), what changes have we not seen in the political world! The affair of the *Trent* had just then happened. The United States Government had given up Mason and Slidell, and Lord Palmerston, as First Minister of the Crown, had won an amount of personal admiration and enthusiasm, which he never afterwards lost, for the manly, spirited, and patriotic character of his foreign policy. Earl Russell had been called to the Upper House in the previous year. But the most prominent faces and figures upon the Treasury bench were Whigs of the old school—Sir George Grey, Sir Charles Wood, and Sir Cornwall Lewis. Mr. Gladstone was great, and even supreme, in his department of finance; but he was supposed to be a good deal "sat upon," now and then, by "Our noble Viscount." When the House met on Tuesday last, Sir George Grey was absent. The old Whig element had almost disappeared from the front opposition bench, and its place appeared to be taken by that which used to be known as the Peelite section of the House. Mr. Gladstone was supported by Mr. Cardwell and Sir Roundell Palmer, and these were the central figures of the Opposition. Mr. Villiers, Mr. Goschen, Mr. Layard, Mr. Headlam, Mr. Childers, Mr. W. E. Forster, Mr. K. Hugessen—all Whigs and "something more"—were also upon the front Opposition bench, but seemed to be stars of a less magnitude.

The loss of Lord Palmerston, Earl Russell, and the other Whig chiefs, has restored the balance of debating power upon the two sides of the Speaker's chair. When Lord Palmerston formed his second Administration, the preponderant weight of oratory on the Liberal side was even more marked than their superiority in administrative ability and experience. Mr. Gladstone as an orator and debater has no rival; but ever since Lord Palmerston's death Mr. Disraeli has been "drawing ahead," and the distance which separated the two competitors in the race for distinction is now very much narrowed. There was a time when Mr. Disraeli, with a generous admiration of his great rival's oratorical gifts and financial genius, was willing to resign the leadership of the Conservative party in Mr. Gladstone's favour. During the earlier part of the session of 1860, it was remarked the Conservative leader sat subdued, if not silent, under the spell of Mr. Gladstone's lofty oratory and



persuasive earnestness. Mr. Disraeli seemed, in a sense, cowed by the tone and attitude of the Minister who defended the Commercial Treaty with France, the Budget, the Reform Bill, the Paper Duty Abolition, and the Constitutional Privileges of the Commons. He struggled, not unsuccessfully, in succeeding sessions against the fatal and benumbing influence. The death of the great Whig chieftain, which promised at the moment to give greater scope and freedom to the genius of Mr. Gladstone, for a time clipped his wings, and brought him nearer to earth. The accomplished rhetorician succeeded to the post of leader of the House, and tact and knowledge of men became of more importance even than eloquence. Without asserting that Mr. Gladstone failed in these particulars, and being fully convinced, indeed, that but for his preference of principles to place we should not have passed the democratic Reform Bill of 1867, it may yet be conceded that his retirement from office gave Mr. Disraeli an opportunity for legislative distinction of which he skilfully availed himself. How the Conservative leader developed his peculiar talent of mystifying his party, fostering discontents, and courting casual allies among his opponents, until he is admitted to be a power in the House of Commons, need not now be repeated. It is not that the star of the Liberal leader has waned, but that the House has felt like the "watcher of the skies" in Keats's beautiful sonnet—

"When a new planet swims into his ken."

It does not follow that the luminary is more brilliant, but that the gaze of the public has been more fixed and concentrated in this quarter of the Parliamentary horizon.

If the palm of lofty senatorial eloquence were to be awarded, there would still be little doubt as to the fortunate candidate. Some of the most popular leaders of the House of Commons have been, however, men more distinguished for tact and personal qualities than for eloquence; and the present Conservative leader in the Lower House possesses not only brilliant qualities as a debater, but has evinced qualifications of leadership which have brought him nearer to an equality with his great rival than he ever before attained. His lieutenants have risen with their leader. To high character they now superadd increased confidence, a respectable acquaintance with official affairs, and a fair share of administrative ability. It was impossible to run one's eye along the Treasury and front Opposition benches on Tuesday, and see the Chancellor of the Exchequer the centre of a group comprising Lord Stanley, Mr. Hardy, Sir John Pakington, Sir Stafford Northcote, Mr. Corry, Lord J. Manners, Mr. Adderley, Mr. Hunt, and Colonel W. Patten, without admitting that time and office have done much to bring about a more equal balance of debating ability than existed when the "Silent Member" last jotted down his observations on men and things political. There are no four orators on the Ministerial side who can pretend to equal in power and brilliancy Mr. Gladstone, Sir George Grey, the ex-Attorney-General, and Mr. Cardwell. Mr. Karslake and Mr. Selwyn together would not make one Roundell Palmer. Yet it may be remembered that Lord Palmerston seldom called upon his distinguished colleagues more than two or three times during the session, except to explain and defend matters connected with their respective departments. He kept the reins in his own hands; and Mr. Disraeli, who more or less consciously imitates Lord Palmerston in so many things, seldom allowed his colleagues to speak last session on the Reform question, except afterwards to throw them over, and to show how little they knew of what was passing in his inmost mind.

The result of the winnowing process which has thinned the old Whigs and replaced them by the Forsters, Layards, and Childers of the Opposition—men of Liberal opinions, but of no great influence or conspicuous ability—is to add immeasurably to the interest of the debates of the House of Commons. When the odds were Lombard-street to a China orange, and when there were always three or four men-of-war upon the Treasury bench of that day, each one more than a match for the lightly-armed and not always skilfully-handled Conservative frigate, every one knew how the conflict would end. The lighter craft usually had the worst of it, and was obliged to haul off for repairs. The forces on the two front benches and the weight of broadside being now more equal, the excitement of the respective crews and of the spectators will become more intense as the issue becomes more doubtful. That there will be no falling-off in the interest of the debates of the coming session may therefore be safely predicted.

The complications of political parties furnish another element for speculation, and another subject of interest. On the front Ministerial bench below the gangway were seated Viscount Cranborne, Sir R. Knightley, Mr. Beresford Hope, and other members of the old Tory party who refused to follow Mr. Disraeli's leader-

ship last session upon the Reform Bill. General Peel listened to the debate from the Ministerial gallery, but this may have been an accident. On the opposite bench across the floor were Mr. Roebuck, Mr. Horsman, Mr. White, Sir G. Bowyer, Sir Francis Crossley, Mr. Marsh, Mr. Fawcett; and behind them were other members of the Tea-room party, who did so much last session to sustain Mr. Disraeli in office, and to help him to pass his Reform Bill. It is not to the Cranbornes, Heathcotes, Liddells, Earles, and Lowthers, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer will look for aid and support in carrying a Reform Bill for Scotland and Ireland. The Tea-room party, strengthened by the Liberal representatives for Scotland and Ireland, will, on the other hand, more than make up by their numbers for any Conservative defections, and will, it is rumoured, resolutely refuse to join in any party movement to oust the Ministry—should any such be attempted—before the two Reform Bills in question receive the Royal assent. With the exception of Mr. Henley, no unofficial member of the House of Commons contributed so largely to the passing of the Government Reform Bill as Mr. Roebuck, and the able but eccentric member for Sheffield was again in the place now for so many years allotted to him by courtesy—next below the gangway on the Opposition side—with an influential following. Three prominent members of the House were absent on the first night—Mr. Bright, Mr. Lowe, and Mr. Mill.

The debate in the Lower House did not realize all that was expected of it in point of spirit and brilliancy, owing to the severe and dangerous illness of Mrs. Disraeli. It is usual, on the first night of the session, for the Patronage Secretary of the Treasury, or some other official, to give notice of a long series of motions, indicating the Government measures of the session. As this was not done, it appeared that legislative action will be as much as possible deferred until the meeting of the House after the Christmas recess. It was thought probable that the leader of the House would claim the indulgence of absence on Tuesday, but just before the time of public business Mr. Disraeli entered the House. It was observed that his features wore a look of deep sadness and concern. All eyes were then turned upon the two gentlemen in bright scarlet uniforms on the second Ministerial bench, whose destiny it was to move and second the Address. Mr. Hart Dyke, who fought an expensive but victorious battle for the representation of West Kent at the last election, was not prevented, by his promise to support the repeal of the malt-tax, from moving the Address. He spoke slowly and with self-possession, wandering a little at times and hesitating now and then, but always encouraged by the House to proceed, and being finally congratulated by his leader upon his maiden speech.

It is usual to select one member to represent land and the other to represent commerce and manufactures, the latter being furnished with figures from the Board of Trade to establish the prosperity of the country. This rule was departed from on the present occasion by the choice of Colonel Hogg, the member for Bath, eldest son of Sir James Weir Hogg, many years a member of the House, and an influential director of the old East India Company. Colonel Hogg has not unfrequently addressed the House, not upon army topics alone, but, oftener on subjects connected with the Poor Law. He is one of the Poor-law guardians of the parish of St. George, Hanover-square, and has done his duty so conscientiously in that not very inviting sphere of labour that the Government paid him the compliment of selecting him to second the Address. He, too, performed his task coolly and creditably.

Mr. Gladstone rose to perform the duties incumbent upon the leader of the Opposition, but first, gracefully and with much feeling, expressed his sympathy for the Chancellor of the Exchequer. It is, happily, seldom that a lady's illness changes the tenour of a debate, but this was the case on the first night of the session. It was Mr. Gladstone's intention, as it was his undoubted right, to criticise with some stringency certain congratulatory orations delivered at Edinburgh and elsewhere during the recess. But the Opposition leader not only refrained from doing so, but manifested all possible forbearance in commenting upon the various topics of the Speech from the Throne. He admitted that we had a *casus belli* against the King of Abyssinia. The Chancellor of the Exchequer's first duty was to thank Mr. Gladstone for his declaration of personal and friendly sympathy, but before he could do so he paused with emotion, and then, in accents of much feeling, acknowledged the kindness of hon. members. He congratulated the House on the fact that the Abyssinian expedition was not to be treated as a party question, admitted that the House was entirely unpledged upon it, and, after giving a brief explanation in regard to the question of land tenure in Ireland and education, he sat down, and shortly afterwards



left the House. It seemed to have been arranged that Lord Derby should cover a great deal more ground in his speech and tender much fuller explanations, and hence it happened that on this the first night of the session the Commons rose at a somewhat earlier hour than the Lords.

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

THE French Emperor's project of a Conference on the Roman question does not seem to meet with much encouragement. England is indisposed to join such a conclave, unless, as Lord Stanley stated in the House of Commons on Tuesday evening, "some definite plan is proposed for consideration before the Conference opens, and unless there appears from the preliminary negotiation a reasonable probability that the plan will meet with the assent of the parties most interested." Of course, there is scarcely a possibility of such preliminary agreement, and so we may consider England out of the field. Prussia and Russia, without absolutely refusing to join, look with evident coldness on the scheme; the minor Protestant Powers are not likely to be enthusiastic about a consultation in which their voices would not go for much; and the Catholic monarchies, with Austria at their head, may fairly be supposed to represent a foregone conclusion which would leave matters pretty well where they are. In addition to all this, the Pope himself is opposed to a Conference, and naturally so, considering that he claims as a sacred right the very power which the assembled diplomatists would be called on to examine.

SEVEN or eight years ago, the pamphlets on European affairs which M. de la Guéronnière used to put forward, under the "inspiration" of his Imperial master, were a power in Europe, and in particular the *brochure* on "Napoleon III. and Italy" was the note of preparation for the brief but decisive campaign against Austria in 1859. For some time we were accustomed to these utterances, which were looked for and studied with considerable gravity and interest. Whether the system was overdone, or whether it became discredited by the assumption of official airs by persons who had no sort of connection with the Government or the Court, certain it is that the Napoleonic pamphlet as it existed in the palmier days of the Empire is now no more. Some curiosity was excited a week or two ago by the announcement that a pamphlet, with the title "Napoleon III. and Europe," was about to issue from the press. People thought it might be something really "inspired," revealing the Emperor's actual intentions; but now that it has appeared it seems to be universally agreed that it is a mere catchpenny speculation. It supports the unity of Germany and the perpetuation of the temporal power of the Pope: a strange policy, but one which there is not the smallest occasion to discuss.

WE continue to receive further accounts of the Battle of Mentana, but they contain nothing which materially modifies the narratives of which we were in possession last week. General de Failly's detailed report has been published in the *Moniteur*. It acknowledges that the Garibaldians, previous to the battle, were every day securing a firmer footing in the country; that on the field of Mentana they showed a determined resistance, and that the Pontifical troops were "much cut up." According to this despatch, it was the Garibaldians who opened the battle by firing on the allies from out of a thicket, which was afterwards stormed and carried by the Zouaves. The General speaks of "the precision and well-regulated rapidity" of the Chassepot rifles; but he does not allude in any more specific way to the effect of those new and hitherto untried weapons. The *Standard* publishes a long account of the battle from a highly Papal point of view. It is written by one of the attendants in an ambulance furnished by the French Catholic Committee. The most important point in it is the writer's statement that the French were not held in reserve, but acted throughout the engagement, though secondarily to the Papal troops. This only makes the odds against the Garibaldians all the heavier, and renders it a still greater matter of surprise that they should have held out as long as they did.

KING WILLIAM of Prussia has been opening the Legislative Chambers of the monarchy as aggrandised by the territories of Hanover, Hesse, Nassau, and Holstein. By this we are

not to understand the Parliament of the North German Confederation, but that of Prussia itself, pure and simple. The Speech touched on a variety of points bearing on the welfare of the kingdom and the Confederation, and expressed very confidently the monarch's belief in the maintenance of peace, and the good-will towards Germany of all the Powers. With respect to Italy he spoke cautiously and diplomatically. It would be the endeavour of his Government, he said, "on the one hand, to respond to the claims of his Catholic subjects, and to evince his care for the dignity and the independence of the head of their Church; and, on the other hand, to satisfy the duties which increase for Prussia in consequence of political interests and the international relations of Germany." This is hardly so friendly as the allusion to Italy in the speech of the French Emperor on the opening of his Chambers.

THE Emperor of Austria has given his sanction to the Bills for the abolition of imprisonment in irons, and other legal reforms. The liberty of the subject will soon be as well secured in Austria as it is in England, and, with the abandonment of its false position in Germany, the Empire seems entering on a new career of honourable power. In Hungary, some animated debates have recently taken place in the Chambers, and at one of these a man whose name is universally execrated among the Magyars was present in the gallery, looking on with a quiet, abstracted air. This was Görgey, one of the chief Hungarian generals during the struggle of 1848-9, but who is commonly held to have betrayed the cause he seemed for awhile to serve. His presence being observed, he was greeted with so many exclamations, of a description far from complimentary, that he considered it prudent to withdraw. Deak is still the favoured politician of the day. He represents the opinions of moderate Liberals, and Hungary seems to feel that the epoch of revolution has passed.

It is reported from Luxembourg that the fortifications of that town are being blown up. Only a few months ago, they very nearly blew up the peace of Europe, and we are all glad enough to see them hurled into the air. What a pity that the other "questions" which threaten the comity of nations cannot be dissipated by an application of gunpowder equally harmless and equally cheap!

By the Bombay mail which reached London on Wednesday, several particulars have arrived concerning the pioneer party under Colonels Merewether and Wilkins, of the Royal Engineers, which has already established itself on Abyssinian soil. The place at which the invaders landed is Zoula (the ancient Adoulis), situated in Annesley Bay, about twenty miles southward from Massowah. The land all about is a sandy plain, covered in parts with brushwood, very scantily supplied with water, and not entirely innocent of wild beasts, such as elephants and lions. The anchorage in Annesley Bay is said to be excellent, and, for convenience of landing, the pioneers are constructing a jetty. The temperature is extremely hot, excepting when the sea-breeze blows; but the chief inconvenience results from the running short of water. Theodoros seems every day to be more closely surrounded by the rebels, so that perhaps his own subjects will do our work for us. A voluminous Blue-book on Abyssinia, containing a great many superfluous documents, has just been published by the Government, and one or two allusions to the coming war have already been made in Parliament.

LORD MONCK opened the Canadian Parliament on Wednesday, the 6th, delivering on that occasion a speech in which he congratulated both Houses on the Federal union recently sanctioned by the Imperial Parliament in an Act under the provisions of which they were then for the first time met. His Lordship expressed a hope that they had laid the foundations of a nationality which would ere long extend its bounds from the Atlantic to the Pacific; and he called upon the local Legislature to arrange those administrative details which are necessary to the realization of the Imperial scheme. A beginning has certainly been made in the creation of a great British North-American Federation; but the day appears to be still distant when this new dominion shall stretch from sea to sea, and rival the Republican Government on its southern borders.



SOME doubt was at first felt as to the truth of the report that the Government of the United States had purchased the Danish West India Islands; but the rumour is now confirmed, and the fact is quite in harmony with the tendency—more particularly marked of late—of American policy. That the leaders of political thought in the great Republic desire to exclude all European Powers from the Western hemisphere, is well known to every observer, and the reception given by Europe to the Confederate States during their brief existence has but intensified the wish. Hence the determination to defeat French designs in Mexico; hence the recent acquisition of Russian America, a territory in itself of little worth; and hence the more recent purchase of the West Indian possessions of Denmark. This is the first time the United States have acquired a territory actually disjoined by the sea from the great body of the Federation; though, until the incorporation of Canada and the other British colonies with the Union, the dreary lands recently owning the sway of Russia must remain physically separated from the Republic. The Danish islands are a really important acquisition. "Lying at the very gate of the Carribean Sea," says the *Daily News*, "the Power which holds them will bestride the highway from Europe to the Isthmus of Panama, and command its communications with Mexico, Central America, and the whole West Indies. . . . The islands just acquired give the United States an admirable naval position, besides enabling the enterprising citizens of the Republic to compete with Europeans for the valuable and increasing carrying trade between the island of St. Thomas and the islands and countries west of that purchase." England will perhaps look a little glum at this new aggrandisement of the United States; but there is no help for it. We must be content to acknowledge that in the New World our children are stronger than ourselves.

THE appalling report which startled the English public on Saturday to the effect that the West-Indian island of Tortola had sunk bodily beneath the waves, like a ship at sea, thus consigning to sudden death the eight or ten thousand persons inhabiting it, turns out to be a falsehood—one of those numerous hoaxes which it pleases certain empty-headed fools to circulate every now and then, to the astonishment of many, and the alarm of not a few. The fact that, in hurricanes such as those which have recently passed over the West Indies, the waters of the surrounding sea are often raised to a prodigious height, and driven over portions of the land, gave a certain colour to the report; yet it seemed scarcely credible, and day by day the original statement was attenuated and reduced. It now appears that there was no truth at all in it. Tortola, like the other West India islands, has been visited by a fearful gale, wrecking many ships, destroying much property, and causing considerable loss of life; but it has not "sunk in the sea." About a hundred persons have been killed there by the fall of houses—a sufficiently tragical fact, but one of far less horrible dimensions than the ghastly catastrophe shadowed forth a week ago.

No man ever more thoroughly mistook his calling in this world than did John Hall, aged fifty, who was on Monday last convicted of obtaining a gun, of the value of £25, from Mr. Gervase Massey. Mr. Hall might have made a name in literature as the editor of a Complete Letter-writer. He chose swindling instead, and has secured all the comforts of a prison. Mr. Hall's range was a wide one, and comprised all classes, from a nobleman down to a respectable middle-class female. As Lord Vivian, he wrote to Lord Stanley, strongly recommending Dr. John Hall, well known as an African traveller, reticent of himself, truly disinterested in all matters, and easily satisfied, who would be invaluable as a guide in the Abyssinian expedition. As Lord Elcho, he recommended to Mr. Reilly, the gunmaker, his friend Major Hill, who was about to fire a match with him, and required a breech-loading double fowling-gun, and who, not being used to breech-loaders, would require everything furnished with the gun. Mr. Hall found the transition from arms to woollen stuff comparatively easy. The Countess Nelson writes to Messrs. Lewis & Allenby, expressing her admiration of a shawl which, whilst driving past, she had seen in their shop-window, and requests that they would leave three similar shawls for E. Watson at the Charing-cross Railway station; and Mrs. Sarah J. Watts informs a firm of upholsterers that she has recommended to them a gentleman named Hall, who was entitled to very considerable sums of money for the capture of Kirwee, Banda, and other places in the East Indies, and whilst he was

waiting to be paid it, required a house to be furnished and some clothing. No one is likely to entertain any regret that Mr. Hall's literary speculations should have turned out so unsuccessful as they did; and most people will indulge in the hope that he may be kept at a safe distance from pens and paper for some time to come.

THE gentlemen whose duty it is to look after the interest of our friend the salmon, whom we have almost driven away from our streams, find the task by no means an easy one. The conflicting claims of millowners and salmon came before the Court of Queen's Bench last week, and we regret to say that the fish came off worst in the encounter. It would appear that there has for some time existed at a point in the river Ribble, where the mill of the appellants in the case is situated, and where the stream has ceased to be navigable, a solid wall of masonry built across the bed of the river. The height of this wall the millowner in 1827 increased by adding planks of the height of twenty inches. At one end of the dam is a sluice leading to the mill, and at the other a baulk formed by a piece of wood about 30 inches wide and 17 feet long. While the sluice is kept open, the old bed of the stream is left all but dry, but when the baulk is suddenly opened the flow of water down the natural bed of the river entices the fish up to the dam, and there they crowd at its foot. If the baulk be then suddenly shut again, the old bed of the river becomes dry, and the fish may be caught either by hand as they lie stranded on the shallows, or by nets in the few pools left in the river. It was admitted that the owners of the mill sometimes took advantage of the state of the river to catch the fish. The Fishery Commissioners, when the matter came before them for their judgment, were of opinion that keeping the dam in the condition in which it was constituted an offence against the late Fisheries Act, and they ordered that the plank on the top of the stonework of the dam should be removed, and that an opening should be made in the top of the dam at the site of the present baulk, by which the fish might at least have the chance of escaping. Against this order the millowners appealed, and the Court held that, as the dam was used for the purposes of the mill only, the order of the Commissioners could not be supported, and must be set aside.

THE *Quarterly* article on the "Talmud" has brought us a pamphlet published some time ago containing specimens of the wit and wisdom of learned Rabbim. A good many of them prove that it was not more difficult in ancient times to get credit for sagacity, than it is in a modern law court to get the credit of having made a joke. Occasionally, however, we light on a few smart sayings. Thus, under the heading of "Kedooshin, 2nd Perek," we find an account of the various measures of virtue, folly, and vermin, allotted to different portions of the earth and to different persons. We are told in this record that "Ten measures of talk came down to the world. Women received nine measures, and the rest of the world one measure. Ten measures of sleep came down to the world. Servants received nine measures, and the rest of the whole world received one measure." Where the Rabbim appear to have been expressing themselves more distinctly than the prejudices of our time would permit our translator to reproduce, he puts in as many stars as he thinks would assist a modest reader in guessing at the absent indelicacies.

WHEN we see the freaks in which County Court judges occasionally indulge, the reflection as to what use they are likely to make of the extended powers recently conferred upon them by the Legislature is certainly not an agreeable one. Those gentlemen, as a rule, appear to think that, because they administer law with less publicity than is attained in the more important tribunals, anything they may say or do is a matter of little consequence. At the last sitting of the Tunbridge County Court, the judge seems to have attempted the re-enactment of the sumptuary laws in the case of the suitors before him. He complained of people coming to his court in their working apparel, and threatened to disallow the expenses of those who did not come properly attired, and he dwelt feelingly upon the disrespect which a careless toilet was to himself and the annoyance it must be to well-dressed persons to sit beside a miller or a baker in his working clothes. It is pretty evident that such of the inhabitants of Tunbridge as cannot afford to get themselves up in style, had better not go to law at all than appear before so fastidious a functionary.



NEWSPAPER correspondents, generally very terrible persons, and the natural enemies of editors, seem to have, as a general rule, a violent antipathy to everything connected with municipal government. "Alpha," a gentleman or lady of Shrewsbury, writes a letter to the *Shrewsbury Chronicle*, which puts the town councillor who was the subject of it in a rage, and gets the proprietor of the journal into the Court of Queen's Bench. In the objectionable epistle, the councillor was described as the "malevolent one," who sat in the town council "as a dim shabby satellite to a luminary of one of the learned profession,"—as a man who had written a newspaper article "which showed that he nursed within him envy, malice, and all uncharitableness; that his ill-will is immeasurable; that rancour is his element, and spite his forte." The letter may be a very coarse one, and the anger of the offended councillor justifiable; but surely it is somewhat hard that the proprietor, who may possibly have been quite blameless, should have a criminal information filed against him.

THE *Grocer* is very angry with the LONDON REVIEW for having recently called attention to the making of port and sherry in this country. We are sorry to differ from so excellent an authority as the *Grocer*, but we do not regret the "disposition on the part of a portion of the literary world to run down grocer's wine." The literary world may fairly have an opinion on the subject, and may entertain a strong conviction that wine with the bouquet of brown sugar and the heat of bad brandy, even when sold at the price of the bottles, is not good for people with delicate brains and stomachs.

It is stated that a Bill has been drawn up and will shortly be submitted to Parliament for the purpose of empowering the Post-office authorities to become the purchasers of the interests and materials of the different telegraphic companies throughout the kingdom. If well worked, there is no doubt the proposed arrangement would be productive of much public benefit. The telegraphic communication at a uniform rate, which is now confined to large towns, might be very considerably extended. A great saving of expense could be effected, and the public would be no small gainers by the removal of those conflicting interests which are at present a source of such constant annoyance.

MR. WHALLEY has commenced early. He was on his legs at the first opportunity to abuse the Roman Catholics, and to ascribe Fenianism and all sorts of mischief to the Jesuits. It is a fact perhaps not generally known that there is no other spot on the face of the earth in which Mr. Whalley could get a hearing for his nonsense except in the House of Commons. There, members must listen as long as Mr. Whalley does not give the Speaker the chance of pulling him up on some point of order.

THE *Times* has been flattering the volunteers about their efficiency, and the *Pall Mall Gazette* has been warning them to be modest, as well as more perfect in time. The battle of Mentana certainly appears to us to support the views of the *Pall Mall*. The volunteers are not equal to French troops at this moment, and the effect of the pernicious nonsense of telling them otherwise will be to reproduce as false an estimate of their value as might be derived from our believing in the British tar who slices half a dozen "mounseers" for the amusement of a Victoria gallery.

THE Fenian prisoner Halpin behaved in a very blackguard fashion after the verdict was found against him, abusing the Prince of Wales, the Governor of the gaol, and the law generally, until the Judge was compelled several times to interrupt him. Of course, no one would like to stop the last burst of patriotism permitted to a man who is being despatched to a convict prison for ten or twenty years; but unquestionably it is due to the public that stupid insults and personalities should not be discharged from the dock at the Bench.

It is said that the October number of the *Westminster Review* is not allowed to circulate in Russia. Why this should be we cannot understand, as the article on Russia was decidedly appreciative of that country, and was moreover very well done.

## OUR UNIVERSITY LETTER.

CAMBRIDGE.

THE Senate has at length accepted, by a considerable majority, the annual £40 offered by some anonymous person as a prize for good reading, and with the offer the scheme of the Syndicate has been accepted. So that matter is now at an end, for the present. The first examination will take place shortly after Easter next year, and will no doubt be looked forward to with great interest by those who have thrown themselves into the discussions which have taken place. There will probably be some difficulty in getting men of standing and weight to examine. Of course many guesses have been made as to who the real donor may be; the Bishop of Winchester is the favourite, and, at any rate, the prizes are to be called the Winchester Prizes. In the same breath we have accepted and expended money, giving £300 out of the Worts Fund to defray the expenses of Mr. Marmaduke Lawson, a graduate of Trinity College, who is to accompany the Palestine explorers in the capacity of zoological and botanical assessor. This is an excellent step on the part of the University, and was suggested at the great Palestine meeting in the Senate House last term by one of the speakers on that occasion. Mr. Worts, besides other benefactions to the University, left money some time ago to found two travelling bachelorships, as they were called, the point of which was that a young graduate who had nothing particular to do got £100 a year towards his expenses on a Continental tour, in return for a Latin letter addressed quarterly to the Vice-Chancellor and Senate so long as he continued to hold the office of travelling bachelor. When a change was made in the statutes which governed the Worts Fund, it was arranged that the Senate might, on fitting occasions, give money from the fund for the encouragement of scientific exploration, and it is on this condition that the £300 was voted the other day. The Council had the whole arrangement of the matter, and required the Senate to vote or to refuse the money without explanation. Fortunately the object of the grace was an excellent one in all ways; otherwise, the Senate might have made more show of a desire to know something of the scale on which expenses had been calculated, and the special fitness of Mr. Marmaduke Lawson to be sent as a representative of the University. We are sorry here to learn that the Palestine Exploration Fund is not in so flourishing a condition as could have been wished and might have been expected. It would be interesting to know what the Council intends to do in case the expedition breaks down.

Among a large number of graces of little interest which passed at the same congregation without opposition, one in particular deserves some passing notice, because it seems to assert a dangerous principle. It was a grace to allow an undergraduate to count three terms of residence from October of last year, although he was prevented by illness from matriculating in the October and the Lent term, and in the Easter term *per incuriam matriculari neglexerit*. This puts the blame of negligence upon the shoulders of the undergraduate in question, whereas, of course, the negligence—if any—must have been elsewhere. The Senate naturally wishes not to be vindictive; but, nevertheless, certain negligences must bear their penalty, and the only way of keeping officials and undergraduates alike to the careful path of duty, is to allow no departure from it to pass unpunished. It is admitting a dangerous principle, and one that may bring about very unsatisfactory results, to say that negligence of this kind is to be overlooked. In itself, perhaps, this particular case is not of very much importance, but it becomes more important from the fact that it is the second time this term that a grace of the Senate has come in as a *Deus ex machina*, to wipe out the results of carelessness. Only a week or two ago three men were allowed to have passed the general examination for the B.A. degree, and were actually put in the first, second, and fourth classes, respectively, although their names had been omitted from the list of men examined and approved in consequence of the absence of their papers in Algebra. Either the examinees had been too careless to give up their papers at the proper time, or the examiner, who has the credit of being a very careful man and most unlikely to make a mistake in the matter, had not seen all the papers tied in bundles and conveyed away safely from the Senate House. The three men protested that they had done the papers, and one of them, at least, was evidently a good man, judging by his work in the other papers; so they were examined again, and the classes mentioned were allotted to them. This arrangement the Senate was requested to ratify by a vote at two o'clock in the afternoon, and the Council informed that



body that at two o'clock in the afternoon papers, explanatory of the affair, would be open for their inspection at the place of voting. Of course, it was too late then to discuss the matter, and the grace passed, partly because no one knew what to do until he had heard the explanation, and the vote had to be given almost before the documents could be fairly read through. "Quorum nomina propter chartas quasdam perditas classibus candidatorum comprobatorum non annumerata sunt," was the sole explanation vouchsafed beforehand, and the least that can be said is that those words convey no necessary idea of the actual state of the case.

We did not sack any aldermen's houses here on the 5th of November, nor have we since been enduring the horrors of a military occupation. The riot-night passed over without even sufficient noise to make it exciting, and the proctors and the double force of policemen had nothing to do. Now that the town has found out that an extra force of police will keep the townsmen quiet, and that if the barges and so on are over-awed, the undergraduates will be as orderly as possible, we may hope for a discontinuance of the disturbances which have up to this year attended "Guy Fawkes day." It was very evident last year that the "roughs" were chiefly to blame, and that any single undergraduate was certain to be pounced upon and mauled by a body of those chivalrous individuals, and that fact seems to have suggested the measures which maintained perfect order this year. At the Union, the other night, there was a considerable uproar, which fortunately, however, passed over without anything more serious than a good deal of loud speaking or shouting. The "anti-Sabbatarians," it seems, for I write without any very certain knowledge of the matter, had resorted to the novel device of placarding the streets with exhortations to the members of that great and determined body, to come to the Union and vote for keeping the rooms open through the Sunday, another phase of the old question to what extent the Union should be open, and attended by the paid officials, on that day. The placard method of canvassing being held illegal by sundry members, it was formally proposed that the house express its disapprobation of the course adopted by the "anti-Sabbatarians," and thence came, as might have been expected, much hard language and considerable danger of a disturbance. As if fate were determined to keep up the *odium theologicum* in the society, the subject for debate the very next evening was "The Abolition of Religious Tests in the University," which was rejected by a majority of eight votes in a house of 148. The mention of Proctors, *à propos* of the 5th of November, reminds me that the present officers of the University peace are setting their faces very properly against the slovenly habit of carrying the gown on the arm, which "C. S. C." described some years ago, in a note to his witty proctorial verses, as "morem, ut ferunt, a barbaris tractum, urbem Bosporiam in flumine Iside habitantibus."

We are once more plunged into all the agonies of boating intelligence, and it will be necessary, in order to keep up the character of a patriot, to learn painfully the names and weights of ever so many rising oars. Now that the University fours are over, undivided attention can be paid by those whose duty it is to give such attention, to the formation of "scratch eights," with a view to bringing out the best men of the various colleges who may have a chance of rowing in the University boat against Oxford. Say what one will about pluck, these continual defeats, for now no one cares to say how many years, have a decided effect upon the vigour with which we return each autumn to the task of creation, for an act of creation it really is to get up a decent eight out of such scattered material. The "trial eights" are to be rowed at Ely in ten days' time, leaving no very long course of previous training for the contending crews. The four-oar races caused great excitement during the two days on which they were rowed, from the fact that Emmanuel, one of the smaller colleges as compared with Trinity and St. John's, had a boat which sanguine friends considered to be a better boat than St. John's or either the Third or First Trinity. We have ceased to row bumping races for this event, preferring to divide the competing boats into two or three time-races for the first day, retaining the final time-race for the winners of the preliminary heats. Emmanuel, St. John's, and First Trinity, were left in for the second day, and Emmanuel won after a well-fought race by about six seconds. The Johnian boat made some mistake, and drew to shore in the course of the race, much to the dissatisfaction of its supporters, who, however, should remember that it is no use for a boat to be swift and strong if it is given to catching crabs, or is liable to fancy, without good ground, that it has broken an oar. The Emmanuel crew should yield an oar for the University boat, but its two most stalwart members

are already graduates of some months' standing. It is very seldom that the Four-oar Challenge Cup, which has now been in existence for about eighteen years, is wrested from the clutch of the two large colleges, Trinity Hall and Magdalene having been the only small colleges to set the example which Emmanuel has now followed.

The main fabric of St. John's Chapel is rapidly approaching completion. Two of the four pinnacles which are to crown the tower are already *in situ*. The tower has a very grand effect, but it is not quite so lofty, after all, as the world had expected that it would be. The removal of the old buildings near the round church affords an excellent view of the whole bulk of the building, and the tower itself is well seen above the roof of the Senate House from the far end of the King's Parade. We only now require the new and lofty gateway with which Caius is to close up the nearer end of the Parade, by the Senate House, to complete the most interesting architectural view in Cambridge. Fortunately the penultimate buildings of the Library will not be able to obtrude their irrepressible ugliness upon the spectator, if he only stand far enough up the Parade; and the climax of ugliness, or if there be any stronger word than ugliness, the new Museums' building to wit, is comfortably banished into a back street.

The matriculations this term are 508. Last October they were 517.

## MEN OF MARK.

No. VIII.

VICTOR HUGO.

If we carefully examine the long and brilliant list of the living celebrities of France, we shall scarcely meet with a greater name than that of Victor Hugo, who, in the varied fields of lyric poetry, romance, and the drama, has contributed more than any other writer to the literary prominence of France in the present century, while the political vicissitudes of his life and his protracted exile enhance the interest with which we regard his course to the pinnacle of literary fame. It is, however, as the most conspicuous figure in the French literary world during the earlier half of the nineteenth century that posterity will think of him when the part which he has played on the political stage shall have been quite forgotten.

Victor Marie Hugo is sprung from a Lorraine family which occupies a somewhat distinguished position in the warlike annals of France, and can trace its descent three centuries back. His father, a general of considerable distinction in the service of Joseph Bonaparte, was intrusted with the command of the expedition against the celebrated robber-chief, Fra Diavolo, whom he succeeded in capturing. Afterwards he accompanied Joseph Bonaparte to Spain, and was one of the last French generals who in 1814 retreated across the Pyrenees before the allied troops; General Hugo further distinguished himself by his brave defence of the weakly-garrisoned fortress of Thionville against the superior forces of the Prussians and Russians. Victor Hugo was born at Besançon on the 26th of February, 1802; he was the youngest of three sons, the offspring of the General's union with Mdlle. Trebuchet, a lady of a very determined character, who maintained a great ascendancy over her illustrious son as long as she lived, and to whose influence is to be traced, as we shall hereafter see, his political inconsistency. The poet's childhood was one of considerable bustle and change of scene. From his native town we trace him to the island of Elba, where he remained till he had completed his third year; then, after a residence of two years in Paris, we find him in Italy, in the province of Avellino, of which his father was then Governor. When General Hugo left Italy in 1807, his family returned to Paris, and two years later we find them all in Madrid, it being the General's intention to enter his sons amongst the pages of the King of Spain; but they had not been long in Madrid when the disturbed state of affairs caused Madame Hugo to return with her children to Paris, where the young Victor now began regularly to attend school. He cultivated poetry at a very early age, and would certainly have carried off the prize for which he competed at the Academy at the age of fifteen, if he had not been so imprudent as to mention his age in the concluding lines of his poem. The judges believing it impossible that such a remarkable composition could be the work of a mere boy, thought they were being hoaxed, and conferred the prize on a less worthy competitor: the young poet afterwards convinced them that his assertion was true by sending them a certificate of his birth; but it was too late, and he was



obliged to rest satisfied with "the first honourable mention" which they had accorded to his composition.

Displeased at the manner in which he had been treated by the Académie Française, he sent his next productions to the academy of Toulouse, where his youth did not prejudice the judges against him, and three prizes in succession were awarded him; and at the early age of seventeen he had already attained the distinction of *Maître de jeu Florant*. His mother was a determined Royalist, and is even said to have been one of those ladies who gained a rather martial notoriety during the disturbances in La Vendée at the end of the last century. Political disputes had unhappily brought about a separation between the poet's parents in the year 1814, from which date he had been left entirely to his mother's care, and it is unquestionably to her influence that we must ascribe the warmth with which he espoused the Royalist cause in his earlier years. Before he had completed his nineteenth year he began to attract the attention of the Court by his Odes. On the occasion of the coronation of Charles X. he composed a poem, and an audience was granted him to present it to the King; Charles X., after having glanced through the young poet's verses, handed them to the famous Chateaubriand, who was present at the interview, and was so struck with the merit of the poem that he exclaimed, pointing to the young author—"C'est un enfant sublime!" The *enfant* was then really in his twenty-first year, but he was so small and slight, and at the same time so bashful and reserved in his manners, that he was generally taken for a lad of fifteen. Shortly before this occurrence the poet had lost his mother, to whom he was most warmly attached; the void thus created in his affections he, however, soon filled up by his marriage with Mlle. Adèle Foucher, which took place in the year 1823, at a time when his circumstances did not justify such a step; but the pecuniary difficulties, if any, of the early days of his married life, were not of long duration. His first novel, entitled "Han d'Islande," which he had published shortly before his marriage, though not very successful at first, soon made its way, and the demand for a second edition freed the young couple from the pressure of poverty. They inhabited a small house in the Rue Notre Dame des Champs, which will long be remembered as the rendezvous of those bright spirits who united there and formed the nucleus of the French Romantic School—a brilliant body, small at first, but which, gradually increasing in numbers and importance, burst at length the fetters of classical narrow-mindedness, and brightened the history of French literature by the addition of a second period of splendour. Among Victor Hugo's earlier coadjutors in the war against the classical school and the reign of Aristotle, we may name Sainte-Beuve, Paul Foucher, Dumas, Alfred Vigny, and Jules Lefebvre.

In the year 1826 the poet's "Odes et Ballades" were published, in two volumes, and fairly took the public by surprise; they were eagerly read, and one edition succeeded another rapidly; never before had the lyrical capabilities of the French language been so powerfully exhibited. The extraordinary success of this work brought wealth to the poet, and at once placed him in a very prominent position in literary society; it had, moreover, the less desirable effect of drawing down upon him the envy and wrath of the critics of the classical school, who denounced him as a servile imitator of Byron; these attacks were redoubled on the publication of his novel entitled "Bug Jargal," a story founded on the revolt of the slaves in St. Domingo, which he wrote in the astonishingly short space of a fortnight; it was condemned by the classical critics as a bad imitation of Walter Scott, but was warmly welcomed by the public. It was, however, the preface to his drama of "Cromwell," which appeared in 1827, that drew down upon the poet the fiercest indignation of the hostile critics, whose Aristotelian and classical prejudices received a violent shock from Hugo's bold onslaught on the unities of the famous Greek critic, and his still more alarming vindication of Shakespeare's admission of the grotesque into tragedy. It was then that the struggle began in earnest between the romantic and classical schools—a struggle which occupies such a prominent position in the literary history of the present century, and which, having been first excited by Chateaubriand and Madame de Staël, now attained its greatest violence, when the drama—the favourite stronghold of the classical party—was invaded by the romantic school under such a fearless leader as Victor Hugo.

In 1829 appeared "Le Dernier Jour d'un Condamné," a powerful plea in favour of the abolition of capital punishment, in which the author analyzes with terrible minuteness the agonies endured by a convict on the day preceding his execution; this work attracted a great deal of attention not only in France, but throughout Europe; and did not fail to produce considerable modifications in public opinion on the important

subject of capital punishment. About this time Victor Hugo, partly on account of his wife's grief at the loss of her first-born child, and partly because the builders were becoming too active in that neighbourhood, left his house in the Rue Notre Dame des Champs; and after a short residence in the quarter of the Champs Elysées, took a house in the Place Royale, which had formerly been a palace of Louis XIII. It was in this house that he spent the days of his greatest glory and renown; the soirées at the Place Royale became famous in the literary world, and the old society of the champions of the romantic school met there, greatly strengthened by the addition of such men as Alphonse Karr, Théophile Gautier, Alfred Musset, and a host of other distinguished writers.

The drama of "Cromwell," on its first production, was far from being a success, and its author appears to have been thereby deterred for some time from making any further dramatic efforts. In the year 1829, however, "Marion Delorme" appeared, but unfortunately its representation was prohibited on account of the manner in which it treated the character of Louis XIII., the grandfather of the then reigning king. In an audience which the author obtained from Charles X. on this occasion, he did not succeed in his efforts to persuade that monarch to reverse the veto, and he considered it his duty to decline a pension which the King offered him as an indemnity for the loss occasioned to him by the prohibition. To compensate the manager of the Théâtre Français for the loss which he had sustained by the non-production of "Marion Delorme," Victor Hugo at once set to work at a new drama on a Spanish subject, to which he gave the title of "Hernani." This dramatic masterpiece, after encountering much opposition from the theatrical authorities, and even from the leading actors who were to take parts in it, was ultimately produced on the 26th February, 1830 (the author's birthday), with a success which surpassed the most sanguine expectations of himself and his friends. The revival of "Hernani" at the Théâtre Français during the past season, and the enthusiastic reception accorded to it, will be fresh in the recollection of most of our readers. A couple of years after the poet's first great theatrical success, the flight of the grandson of Louis XIII. to Scotland removed the impediment in the way of the representation of "Marion Delorme," and that drama was produced with considerable success; it was followed in rapid succession by "Le Roi s'amuse" (known to English theatre-goers under the name of "The Fool's Revenge"), "Lucrezia Borgia," "Marie Tudor," and "Angelo." It was not till the year 1838, on the occasion of the opening of the Théâtre de la Renaissance, that the well-known democratic drama of "Ruy Blas" was produced; this drama is associated with the memory of the celebrated actor, Frédéric Lemaître, who created a great sensation by his portraiture of the leading character, and of whom the author says, in his preface to the first edition of "Ruy Blas," "pour lui la soirée du 8 novembre (first night of "Ruy Blas") n'a pas été une représentation, mais une transfiguration." We may conclude the list of Victor Hugo's principal dramatic works with "Les Burgraves," which was brought out at the Comédie Française some years later; it experienced the violence of the critics equally with its predecessors, and did not add much to its author's popularity. In his dramatic productions Victor Hugo is chiefly remarkable as having been the first French dramatist who systematically disregarded Aristotle's unities, laughed to scorn the creed of Boileau and La Harpe, and accustomed the fellow-countrymen of Racine to the union of tragedy and comedy, after the example of Shakespeare. In all his dramas he has displayed great skill in representing the manners of the age in which his plot is laid, and great power in the creation of dramatic situations; his characters are skilfully and boldly drawn, and the play of the passions is invariably represented with much truth and power; his versification, if at times harsh and uncouth, is never monotonous, and never wanting in boldness and energy.

In endeavouring to give an uninterrupted sketch of our author's dramatic career, we have deserted the chronological order. We must now return to the year 1832, when Victor Hugo's most celebrated and universally read work was published—we allude to the famous novel entitled "Notre Dame de Paris," better known in England under the name of "The Hunchback of Notre Dame." Old Paris appeared to live again in the glowing pages of this wonderful work, in which the energy and variety of the style were equalled by the power displayed in the conception of the characters and the antiquarian knowledge exhibited in the descriptions of the old monuments of Paris. It was not generally known that this great and original work was written under compulsion; the author had agreed with his publisher to have a novel ready for



him by a certain day, but afterwards, being otherwise occupied, requested the publisher to release him from his engagement; this, however, the former refused to do, and flatly threatened him with proceedings if the book were not ready on the appointed day. Victor Hugo accordingly shut himself up in his house for the six months that remained, not leaving the house except on one occasion, and on the appointed day the great work, which raised him at once to the zenith of his fame, was in the publisher's hands. A few years after this, he gave to the world "*Les Feuilles d'Automne*," a charming collection of lyrics, in which the pleasures of domestic life were treated of; this was followed by two volumes of lyrics, respectively entitled "*Les Orientales*" and "*Les Chants du Crépuscule*," by which he greatly increased his poetical reputation. That he wrote with surprising rapidity may be inferred from one or two instances which have been recorded; the period from the date of the production of his "*Hernani*" down to his entrance into the Academy (1830-41) was that of his greatest literary activity. In addition to "*Notre Dame de Paris*" and the numerous dramas and collections of lyric poetry to which we have already alluded, two volumes of letters, published under the title of "*Le Rhin*," and two volumes of poems, respectively entitled "*Les Voix Intérieures*" and "*Les Rayons et les Ombres*," appeared in the course of that period.

On the 3rd of June, 1841, Victor Hugo was at length elected a member of the Academy, notwithstanding the violent opposition which was organized against him, and two years later he was elevated by Louis Philippe to the dignity of a peer of France under the title of Le Vicomte Victor Marie Hugo. During the next few years the poet's position was a most enviable one; his brilliant successes as a novelist, a dramatist, and a lyric poet, had not only converted his poverty into wealth, but had raised him to unquestionable supremacy in the Parisian literary world, and happy had it been for him if he had contented himself with reigning over the realms of literature. In an evil hour, however, the desire of political fame took possession of him, and in the year 1848 he offered himself as a candidate, and was elected a representative of the people. During the few years which intervened between this event and his exile, he was a prominent member of the "*Chambre*," and in the stormy debates of 1851 he especially distinguished himself by the boldness of his attacks on Louis Napoleon. On the 7th of July, 1851, he gave utterance to his bitterness against the future Emperor—a bitterness which the lapse of years has not diminished—in a speech of tremendous power, from the terribly sarcastic peroration of which we extract the concluding words:—

"What! because after ten years of immense glory, of glory which appears fabulous from its very greatness, he (Napoleon Bonaparte) was obliged from exhaustion to let fall the sceptre and the sword which had accomplished so many gigantic deeds, do you (Louis Napoleon) do you wish, you, to take them up in imitation of him as he took them up in imitation of Charlemagne, and grasp in your little hands that sceptre of the Titans, that sword of the giants? And for what purpose! What! After an Augustus must we have an Augustulus? What! because we have had a Napoleon the Great, must we have a Napoleon the Little?"

But Louis Napoleon was too strong for the Republican party; the army was firmly attached to him, and in the following December he put an end to all the hopes of his opponents by the *coup d'état*. Among the numbers whom this event drove into exile was Victor Hugo. He first fled to Brussels, and thence to London; but the fogs of the great city driving him away, he soon took refuge in the charming island of Jersey, and remained there till 1857, when he removed to the neighbouring island of Guernsey, where he still lives.

We have dwelt at considerable length on the details of our author's life down to the year 1851; over the period of his exile we shall pass very rapidly, as there is little in it that calls for mention, with the exception of the great works which have appeared from time to time, and compelled the world to remember the exiled poet. In the earlier years of his exile he gave utterance to his political animosity in his celebrated treatises, entitled "*Napoléon le Petit*" and "*Les Châtiments*," which found much favour with the enemies of the French Emperor. From these productions the admirer of Victor Hugo turns with pleasure to the examination of his more recent poetical works. Among these, which are somewhat voluminous, we may mention "*Les Contemplations*"—a volume of lyrics which appeared in 1856, and has been pronounced to be "the greatest lyric work of the greatest of French lyric poets;" "*La Légende des Siècles*"—a very ambitious work, with regard to which very contradictory opinions are entertained, but which, if unequal in execution, must be admitted to contain passages which are hardly surpassed in the whole range of French poetry; and "*Les Chansons des Rues et des Bois*," which remind us strongly of some of the poet's earliest lyrics. But

unquestionably the greatest productions of his exile, we might perhaps safely say the greatest of all his productions, are his novels "*Les Misérables*" (1862) and "*Les Travailleurs de la Mer*" (1866), which are doubtless familiar to most of our readers, and with the mere mention of which we must here content ourselves. We may also record the fact that Victor Hugo contributed to the literature of Shakespeare's tercentenary a remarkable work under the title of "*William Shakespeare*" (1864).

Victor Hugo now lives in Guernsey with his wife and daughter and two sons. Madame Hugo is engaged in writing a history of her illustrious husband's life, one volume of which has already appeared. His sons have both distinguished themselves by their literary productions; the elder, François Victor, is the author of the best of the many French translations of Shakespeare, and the younger, Charles, has written several novels, some of which have had considerable success. Victor Hugo is wealthy, having received large sums of money for his various works: for one of his recent novels ("*Les Misérables*") it is said that he received no less than 400,000 frs. (£16,000). Wealth inspires envy; and there are not wanting persons who say that the great poet is avaricious. His fellow-exiles tell a different tale.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. CHARLES DICKENS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "LONDON REVIEW."

SIR,—The opera referred to by the writer of "*Men of Mark*," as having been written by Mr. Dickens, was called "*The Village Coquettes*." The poem quoted by him is commented upon by a writer in the *Publisher's Circular*, Nov. 15, as likely to interest readers who desire "to see how Mr. Dickens acquits himself in his rhyming trade." The writer of the article in your paper omits to mention the song of "*The Ivy Green*," and the "*Christmas Carol*," introduced in Chapters VI. and XXVIII. of "*Pickwick*." Some examples of Mr. Dickens's "involuntary versification" were given in *Notes and Queries* for August 28, 1858. In the same excellent periodical—which takes its motto from one of Mr. Dickens's characters—it was suggested that the name Carker was framed from the Greek, as so much is said of Mr. Carker's teeth. Mr. Dickens, however, replied to this that the coincidence was undesigned, although it is certainly note-worthy. For my own part, I always fancied that the name was made up from *Canker* and *Carking* (as in "*carking care*") which are very expressive of the blighting influence possessed by Carker. It has been stated that the Pickwickian names of Wardle, Lowten, and Dowler, occur in the *Annual Register's* account of the Duke of York's trial, 1809. Some inquiry is made as to the names of Mr. Dickens's characters in an article on the novelist in *Blackwood's Magazine*, April, 1855.

I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

RUSTICUS.

## CONVALESCENT HOMES.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "LONDON REVIEW."

SIR,—The last visitation of the cholera left us, as one of its beneficial results, the establishment of a Convalescent Home for the East of London, and the generosity of the public has this week been appealed to to subscribe for its enlargement. Gratifying as efforts of this kind undoubtedly are, they rather indicate a want than supply it. The number is few of the persons who look into the lives of the poor and friendless; and instead of half the world not knowing how the other half lives, I suspect it would be more correct to say that nine-tenths are in this state of ignorance. People are every day discharged from hospitals well, as far as the complaint under which they have been labouring goes, but very far from well in the sense of being restored to their former strength. The authorities of all hospitals know this; and in proportion as the sentiment of Christian charity prevails amongst them is the pain with which they discharge patients, who are no longer in need of medical attendance, but who are very unfit to go back to their daily labour.

The convalescent home which Mrs. Gladstone and her friends founded after our last bout of cholera, is a model of what should be done for many other places besides the east of London. As there are hospitals in which the sick are to be cured, there should be hospitals in which the cured should have the chance of getting strong again. For want of such asylums



many relapse or sink into a feeble state of health, from which they never recover. Often the worst sufferings patients have to undergo attend them when they have left the hospital. I would fain hope that as the public mind has been of late years moved to more serious consideration of the wants of the poor, the attempt will ere long be made to supply this amongst other wants. Public sympathy cannot be enlisted in a better cause.

Your obedient servant, Y.

### THE ROYAL MAIL COMPANY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "LONDON REVIEW."

SIR,—The terrible news, *via* New York, of the hurricane at St. Thomas, and the fearful loss of life at Peter Island, will probably renew the excitement some time since occasioned by the frequent reports of yellow fever on board the Royal Mail Company's ships. It is to be hoped that public attention will be thoroughly aroused and pressure brought to bear on the Government in relation to this matter, and that some independent Member of the House of Commons may move for a return of the loss of life on board these mail boats during the past four or five years. I have little doubt that the public would be astounded at the results which such a return would testify, and that there would be a general inquiry how it is that this company persists in having its chief station at St. Thomas—evidently a pest hole—at which that frightful disease the yellow fever periodically appears? The town of St. Thomas is built on an almost barren soil; it scarcely produces any vegetation; the water is miserable; there is no drainage, and the effluvia from the stench of the town is wafted out into the harbour, right in the teeth of the shipping. I, like hundreds of other passengers, have experienced this for one night *en route* for Europe. What think you must be the result to the crews of vessels stationed in the port, especially of the Royal Mail ocean steamers, bound to be there for fourteen days or more.

Determined not to leave St. Thomas, the Royal Mail Company sought a rendezvous close at hand for their steamers, whilst the port was declared infected. Peter Island, a few miles off, was selected—a miserable, barren, unprotected roadstead. Here the *Rhone* and *Wye* were struck by the hurricane, and here, I much fear, hundreds of our brave seamen were lost—may we not add, sacrificed? Surely, it cannot be that any private interests of the Royal Mail Company prevent their finding a chief station elsewhere. In our colonies are several suitable ports—especially at Antigua, and at Kingston, Jamaica (one of the finest harbours in the world). Any way, is it not time for our Government to interfere? So long as we pay large subsidies for the conveyance of the mails (and which I believe to be just policy to continue), the Government are entitled to demand a revision of the present system, and to insist that the chief station of the ocean steamers shall not be continued at St. Thomas—the constant terror of the brave men in the employ of the Royal Mail Company, and equally the aversion of passengers who, like myself, frequently travel across the Atlantic.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

A. B.

### HORRIBLE SPORT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE "LONDON REVIEW."

SIR,—I see by the *Guardian* that M. Jules Richard, writing to the *Figaro*, ascribes the death of Mr. Julian Watts-Russell, of Ilam Hall, Staffordshire—who fell as a volunteer in the Pope's army at the battle of Mentana—to another Englishman, who was shooting, but hardly fighting, on the Garibaldian side. For the honour of the English name, it is to be hoped that the miscreant described by M. Richard does not belong to us, and for the honour of humanity we would gladly learn that the story is a fabrication. But such as it is, here it is:—

"Amongst the originalities of this last campaign I have learnt one which deserves to be embalmed in history. An Englishman follows the Garibaldian forces. He is armed with a rifle of excessively long range, and made expressly for long shots; to this weapon is fitted a small telescope, and a reflecting mirror permits our Englishman to sweep the country to a distance of 1,800 yards. Comfortably installed on a height out of reach of the enemy's shot, he picks off his men in an artistic manner, just as a sportsman shoots down larks. This sanguinary eccentric keeps a sporting book in which he jots down the exact circumstances of every homicide which he commits. He has no political opinions; he is a simple slayer of men; but, as no regular army would permit such "sporting," he attaches himself to the irregular Garibaldian bands. From the position he occupied at

Mentana, there is every reason to believe that it was he that killed young Julian (Watts) Russell, of whom I spoke in my last letter."

I remember reading in the public journals of an Englishman who accompanied Garibaldi in his campaign of 1862, and who was said to have given as his reason for doing so, not that he was enthusiastic in the cause of Italian unity, but that he was fond of shooting. Is this the same man, and, if it is, who is he?

Yours, &c.,

A FAIR SPORTSMAN.

### FINE ARTS.

#### MUSIC.

THE great success of Offenbach's "*La Grande Duchesse de Gérolstein*" in France, Germany, and America, will scarcely be paralleled by the reception of the English adaptation of the work as produced at Covent Garden Theatre on Monday last. From the first appearance of this piece at the Théâtre des Variétés in April last, it has run a career of success which is often denied to works of high genius and cultivated art. This result might be largely accounted for by the finesse and light grace of French acting, which will often give a gloss to mere commonplace, and make it seem like wit to a dazzled audience; and will throw an appearance of harmlessness over *double-entendre* that, properly construed and followed out from its suggestiveness, is really significant of gross indelicacy, not to use harsher words. The light works which M. Offenbach threw off with such ease and fertility in the shape of those "*Bouffes-Parisiens*" which made his first reputation, were pleasant enough in their combination of lively tuneful music, with broad stage farce—and some of these productions seemed to indicate a talent which might have ripened into something of real musical value. From these one and two-act pieces, M. Offenbach has been gradually progressing into works of greater length and more ambitious proportions, such as his recent successful three-act "*La Belle Hélène*"—but neither in this, nor in his last and greatest success, do we find a proportionate development of musical art and power. To judge from some of the detached airs of "*La Grande Duchesse*," it might be inferred that the merits of the piece were far higher than they are. Some of the incidental melodies are unquestionably pretty and lively, in some cases not without a certain grace, and generally cast in that dance rhythm which is so characteristic of French music. But an entire work, of three acts and four tableaux (equal in length to many of Auber's exquisitely finished and masterly operas), consisting throughout of a series of these little bits of prettiness, succeeding one another with a disjointed and purposeless effect, and with no trace of artistic culture or constructive purpose, cannot be allowed to pass as a production of musical art. The vagaries of broad burlesque, the freaks of the hoydenish and shameless Grand Duchess, the pantomimic absurdities of her courtiers and commander-in-chief, and the grossly suggestive character of some of the situations and "points" in the dialogue, may be appropriate enough to a small Parisian theatre and the taste of its audience, especially when aided by the talents of French actors, but are certainly unworthy of reproduction here, and especially so at an establishment so identified with the productions of musical art as the Royal Italian Opera-house. Such a work as "*The Grand Duchess*," the effects of which, such as they are, consist in minute points of dramatic and musical detail, placed on so large a stage, and heightened with the elaborate details belonging to grand opera, only becomes the more conspicuously out of place. Some of the detached pieces have a certain melodic prettiness, and will doubtless find much public favour; but chiefly, perhaps, in the shape in which they should have been originally cast—that of dance-music. There was plenty of applause at the first representation, and several encores. The "*Sabre song*" of the Grand Duchess, her rondo in the declaration scene, and her legendary ballad in the last act, were among the most effective musical pieces. These were given with much liveliness by Miss Julia Mathews, whose singing improved greatly after the first nervousness of her appearance before a strange audience. This lady, who is from Australia, has a good stage presence, and considerable talent as an actress, in which capacity her powers lie rather than as a vocalist. The part of Fritz, the private soldier, on whom the extraordinary Grand Duchess fastens the eye of affection, was given with a superabundance of stolidity and colloquial commonplace by Mr. Harrison, whose singing was chiefly remarkable for that pointed distinctness of syllabic enunciation which has always been a prominent feature in this gentleman's performances. Miss Augusta Thomson threw considerable archness into the part of Wanda, the peasant girl, for whom Fritz rejects the Grand Duchess. The other parts, of General Boom, Barons Puck and Grog, Prince Paul, and Nepomuc (reduced to a minimum of musical importance), were filled by Mr. Aynsley Cook, Mr. Frank Matthews, Mr. Odell, Mr. Stoye, and Mr. Frederick Payne, who all did their best, in one or two cases with some excess even of burlesque license; but the "points" and jokes of the dialogue fell flat, and the acting wanted that effervescence and light vivacity which the French actors combine even with the broadest extravagance. The orchestral effects were enhanced beyond their original proportions by the capital band assembled here under the baton of Mr. Betjemann; and the stage arrangements also were on a grander scale than in its Parisian represen-



tation; but these advantages will scarcely secure for "The Grand Duchess" a London success comparable with its reception abroad. The words have been very judiciously translated and adapted, with a few requisite omissions and modifications, by Mr. Charles Kenney. With much compression and omission, and more rapidity of progress on the stage, this much-talked-of piece may possibly please the audiences who will perhaps be attracted by curiosity respecting the much-talked-of "Grande Duchesse."

At Her Majesty's Theatre Mdle. Kellogg continues to attract by her refined and finished performances, to which has now been added the character of Lady Henrietta, in Flotow's "Marta," in which the young American artist appeared, for the first time here, on Friday week. In this part the same grace of manner as an actress, finished execution, and alternate brilliancy and pathos as a singer, were perceptible as in her previous performances in "Faust" and "La Traviata." While possessing much power in the expression of emotional sentiment, Mdle. Kellogg excels, perhaps, rather in elegant comedy; hence the part of Marta is one for which she is eminently suited. The well-known romance, "Qui sola, virgin rosa" ("The Last Rose of Summer"), exquisitely sung, with the most delicate refinement, and touching while not overstrained expression, was at once re-demanded, and repeated with the English words. Mdle. Kellogg's success was as complete and as deserved in this as in her former essays. Madame Trebelli-Bettini was, as in former seasons, the Nancy; and Signor Bettini (who continues to justify the position he has taken as first tenor) was Lionel, — gaining the usual encore for his air, "M'appari"; the same almost invariable result attending the celebrated "Beer" song, by Signor Gassier, who represented Plumket.

At the last Monday Popular Concert, a new book (the eighth) of "Lieder ohne Worte," by Mendelssohn, was played by Madame Arabella Goddard. These pieces, six in number, as in each of the previous seven books, have been recently selected from the posthumous works of the great composer, and are now on the point of publication by Messrs. Novello, Ewer, & Co. Most of these six new pieces will be found worthy of their predecessors, all being imbued with that distinctive character and charm that, properly expressed by the player, render the alliance of words superfluous. Each one is full of beauty and individuality—that in C No. 3, and in A No. 5, having been encored at their performance on Monday, while all were received with that general delight which such valuable additions to musical art must excite wherever they are heard.

#### MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

MESSRS. CRAMER & Co., of Regent-street, are issuing a musical "Educational Course" for the pianoforte, the first six books of which consist of J. B. Cramer's celebrated "Instructions for the Pianoforte," containing rudimentary rules, scales, and other passage, calculated to promote the independence of the fingers; and a series of easy preludes and lessons, all fingered, and well calculated to promote the improvement of, as well as to interest, the young pianos forte student. The second book of the series contains scales, easy exercises, and studies, mostly selected from the works of Cramer, Bertini, Czerny, &c. The third book consists of pieces of a somewhat more advanced class, including extracts from Clementi-Kalkbrenner, and others. The fourth book, besides some useful scale passages in thirds and octaves, contains some "Recreations in Fantasia form," besides some capital studies by Bertini and Czerny. In the fifth book the pupil is furnished with a series of studies in various keys, consisting of extracts from Beethoven, Haydn, Clementi, Mendelssohn, Mozart, Bertini, Czerny, &c.; all being intended as introductory to the sixth book, which is appropriated to a selection from the works of the great writers for the pianoforte—Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven, and Mendelssohn being the composers. The whole series is admirably calculated to develop the mechanical powers and the taste of the student; and when we add that the publication is of the full music size, is printed in large and clear characters, and is issued at the price of one shilling each book, it may easily be presumed that the sale will be as great as so useful and cheap a production deserves.

From Messrs. Ashdown & Parry we have two very graceful pieces by Mr. Sydney Smith—"Eloquence, melody," and "L'Arc-en-Ciel, morceau elegant," both for pianoforte solo, and classed as Op. 62 and 63 of this composer's productions. In each of these pieces a graceful and melodious theme is elaborated with some effective and brilliant passages, well written for the display of the instrument and the player's powers; and although within the reach of moderate executive attainments, yet enabling the performer to appear to very considerable advantage before a drawing-room audience.

Herr Kuhe's "Etude de Concert," Op. 51 (from the same publishers), is a piece of somewhat greater difficulty than those just referred to; a graceful melody, introduced at first with an accompaniment of comparative simplicity, is afterwards carried through a series of brilliant ramifications and elaborate embellishments, forming an excellent piece of practice for the improvement of the student, whom it will also interest, as well as his hearers.

"Love's Philosophy," a setting of Shelley's words by Mr. Charles Salaman, is a smoothly-written song, with a flowing melody appropriately accompanied, and presenting neither vocal nor instrumental difficulties in its performance.

"Le Retour des Oiseaux; Caprice du Printemps," by E. M. Lott, is a pianoforte piece, in waltz time, the chief feature of which is the incidental imitation of the notes of the cuckoo.

The same publishers (Messrs. Ashdown and Parry) issue "Silent Love," a vocal "Romance," by the late Vincent Wallace. The melody, although not very original, is flowing and graceful; and the accompaniment, although simple, correctly written, with the exception of the end of the first bar of page 2, where the bass forms a most unpleasant dissonance with the vocal melody, with which also, by its progression, it makes consecutive octaves. This might be supposed to be an engraver's error, but that it recurs in the following verse. It may easily be rectified by changing the bass note from B to E.

Mr. Louis Engel's vocal waltz, "La Rosa," is as good as most things in that *ad captandum* style; but the accompaniment is written either with great negligence or with small harmonic skill. In the third bar, the E natural, as a sustained minim, clashing with the F in the bass, is intolerable to any really musical ear; and little less objectionable is the concurrence of A flat and A natural between voice and accompaniment in the second bar of the vocal melody.

In M. Louis Diehl's song, "The Buried Flower" (words by Professor Aytoun), the fifths between melody and bass (seventh and eighth bars of page 2, are neither pleasant or necessary. A progression to the chord of the sixth on A would have been unimpeachable and of better effect. In other respects the song is well written and graceful in character.

The thirtieth edition of Hemy's "Royal Modern Tutor for the Pianoforte," published by Messrs. Metzler, is proof sufficient that the work has found wide acceptance. It is divided into four parts, the first consisting of some useful elementary information and rules for fingering, and a hundred exercises and scales; the second containing a series of easy lessons with remarks on the mode of counting the time; the third portion containing some short pieces for two performers, and the remaining division consisting of operatic and national airs, preludes, &c.

"Only last Night," a dream song; "Ring on sweet Angelus," an evening song; "The Guardian Angel," and "Earth is no lasting place, Cantique," are all by M. Gounod, published by Messrs. Metzler. All these pieces contain more or less of that tranquil grace and refinement which is a general characteristic of M. Gounod's style.

Mr. Henry Smart's song, "Listening on the Hill," also from Messrs. Metzler, is one of those finished miniature pieces of which this composer has furnished so many excellent specimens. Even in the simplest of Mr. Smart's ballads, refinement of style and highly-cultivated musical art are evident. The present song is quite worthy of the composer's reputation—a pleasing vocal melody is enhanced by an accompaniment which, although simple, is full of character, and written with that finished touch which at once shows the skilful hand of a master. The use of the drone bass and the movement of the right-hand accompaniment are admirably reflective of the subject of the text.

Mr. Arthur S. Sullivan is another of our song-writers who puts the stamp of musicianly cultivation even on his smallest performances. His song, "In the Summers, long ago" (also from Messrs. Metzler) is at once tuneful and elegant, although of extremely simple character.

Messrs. Cocks & Co. have published another song by the composer who has produced so many that have taken a strong hold on public favour. "The Two Boats," by Mr. Henry Russell, if it should not attain the same degree of popularity as some of his previous productions, is by no means unworthy of them—the melody is simple and effective, and the accompaniment somewhat more florid and picturesque than is usual in this class of pieces.

Messrs. Hopwood & Crew, of Bond-street, have issued "Mina Valse," and the "Mail-train Gallop," by Mr. Charles Coote, jun., both written with a good perception of the requirements of dance-music, clear and strongly marked rhythm; and the same may be said of Mr. Lutz's waltz, "Silver Cloud."

"Fairies of Dreamland," by Mr. J. Ernest Perring (same publishers), a song, with *ad libitum* chorus, has much grace of character and flowing melody.

#### THE LONDON THEATRES.

THE "world-renowned tragedienne," Madame Vestvali, has appeared this week as Romeo at the Lyceum Theatre, heralded by the following ecstatic advertisements:—

"From the Paris *Moniteur*.—Vestvali, as Romeo, is unapproachable. Her histrionic powers are supremely grand. We can but say that she is comparable to Rachel."

"From the Berlin *Kreuz-Zeitung*.—Vestvali, as Romeo, rises in every phase of the character to a point of consummate excellence, attaining in the last act to a climax unequalled on the modern stage. No servile or imitative talents, nothing but the possession of the highest order of genius could conceive such triumphant mastery. The striking grandeur of her bearing and attitudes rises to the sublime of art. Well may the soul-thrilling tragedienne, the glorious Vestvali, exclaim with the resistless conqueror, 'Veni, vidi, vici.'"

"From the Berlin *Presse*.—After seeing Vestvali as Romeo the thoughts dwell on fatherland, humanity, and affection. The soul becomes suffused with love and passion, and visions of Paradise float around us."

Whether these rhapsodies are advertisements that have been inserted in the above journals, or whether they are really the outpourings of the dramatic critics of those journals, we have no means



of judging; but we have fair means of judging whether they are justified by Madame Vestvali's acting. Madame Vestvali is a "fine" woman, with an agreeable masculine voice, a manly manner, and a not very expressive Jewish face; and, as an actress, she has learnt much, but not enough. She has, we believe, a reputation in America as an actress of romantic masculine characters, and her style is violent and exaggerated. She throws no particular tenderness into the character of Romeo; and bad as most of our young actors have lately been in this part, we have seen it played with quite as much delicacy as by this lady. She intends, so it is said, to represent Wallack's celebrated character of the Brigand, and, if so, we shall be able to judge what she is like in melodrama, for which she appears to be better adapted. The company at the Lyceum is a good "scratch" company—Miss M. Palmer making a graceful and careful Juliet, Mr. Walter Lacy being boisterous as Mercutio, Mr. Ryder dignified as Father Lawrence, and Mrs. H. Marston excellent as the Nurse. The rest in silence.

The elder Morton is having quite a revived "innings" at the London theatres, for while "The Way to get Married" is being played at the Olympic, "The School of Reform," a more sentimental play, probably derived from a German source, was produced on Monday night at the St. James's. This play was first represented at Covent Garden Theatre, January 15, 1805, the principal feature in it being the force of Emery's acting (the father of the present Mr. Emery) as Robert Tyke. Tyke is one of those parts admirably adapted for the display of tragicomic power—a character that might have been made much of by the late Mr. Robson, that would suit Mr. Belmore, and that was excellently performed in Ireland and the country by the late Mr. H. Webb, and in London by Mr. Benjamin Webster. The play has been revived at the St. James's to give Mr. John S. Clarke, the new American actor, an opportunity of appearing in the part of Robert Tyke; and the general cast of characters is very far from being equal to the original, which included Lewis, Charles Kemble, Cooke, and Munden; Mrs. Davenport, Mrs. Gibbs, and Miss Brunton. The exceptional merit of this cast had much to do with the success of the play, and the characters in the condensed version performed at the St. James's, with their fine language and windy sentiments, seem more absurd than interesting. The story of the drama is knocked to pieces. Mr. Clarke's Robert Tyke is not a very distinctive performance; it is too full of Major de Boots' grimacing, though it shows indications of serious dramatic power.

An interesting first appearance was made at the Royal Gallery of Illustration on Monday, by Miss Annie Sinclair, in Mr. Robertson's "Dream of Venice," in which she played the part of Miss Carbonell gracefully, and with quite as much vivacity, for which by the way the character does not offer much opportunity, as could be expected from so youthful and inexperienced an actress. Her personal appearance is greatly in her favour, her face intelligent and expressive, and her carriage easy and ladylike. Of her singing we may speak in terms of unstinted praise. Her voice has the clear ring of youth—true, full, and round; and she uses it with a purity of style which leaves nothing to be desired. She is announced as a pupil of Mrs. Macfarren, and she does every credit to her accomplished instructress.

## SCIENCE.

### SCIENTIFIC JOTTINGS.

THE somewhat sharp controversy which has taken place between Professor Huxley and the *Pall Mall* reviewer of Dr. Tyndall's work on "Sound" has been editorially closed. So far as it has gone, however, we think anatomists will say that Professor Huxley is right, and the writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette* is in error. The point at issue has been much more complicated in the course of discussion than it need have been. It is simply this: Was Dr. Tyndall correct in stating that nerves have their origin in the brain, or was the *Pall Mall* reviewer right in stating that no nerves rise from that source? In answering this question there arises the second query, what is understood by the term brain? To this the reviewer replies, the word brain is the synonym of the cerebral hemispheres only. We cannot regard his answer as correct; it may be that one individual anatomist has confined the term brain solely and exclusively to the cerebral hemispheres, but as to the ordinary acceptance of the word there cannot be the smallest doubt. Go into any dissecting-room in London, and ask the demonstrator to show you a brain, and he will most assuredly place before you the whole nervous contents of the cranium. Look under the heading of "Brain" in any treatise on anatomy which our language possesses, and the same general definition will be found. Hence we think Dr. Tyndall's statement that nerves arise from the brain was not only accurate as to the general application of the word "brain," but that the contrary assertion is, however equivocally justifiable, most certainly opposed to the terminology of the British School of Science for which Dr. Tyndall was writing. Indeed, the mere fact—which, curiously enough, the writer in the *Pall Mall Gazette* cites in his favour—that the cerebellum is styled the lesser brain, is of itself sufficient to decide the question; it shows that the word "brain" is eminently generic, and includes the specific divisions, cerebrum, cerebellum, medulla oblongata, &c. The *Pall Mall* reviewer displays considerable erudition, but we think in this case he has laboured under a misapprehension which it would have been better to have admitted than to have supported by an equivocal.

The discovery of a king-crab in the Upper Silurian formation, which was reported to the British Association, increases the already enormous age of this now nearly extinct race of crustacea. The specimen was discovered by Mr. Robert Slimon, at Lesmahagow, in Lanarkshire.

The recent inquiries of Herr Helmholtz and Baxt seem to show that in man the nervous force travels along the nerves at the rate of about 111 feet per second.

At the last meeting of the French Academy a letter from M. Poëy to M. Elie de Beaumont was read by M. Leverrier. The writer discussed at some length the value of Admiral Berigny's mode of estimating the amount of ozone present in the atmosphere, and pointed out what he considered to be some serious objections to M. Berigny's "scale." M. Poëy stated that he has been compelled frequently to record these errors in Berigny's method, and that he has had them under his observation since the year 1862. The chief objection which he raises is that the ozonoscopic test takes too deep a colour, and thus renders the estimate of the amount of ozone present almost useless for the purposes of science.

Sir David Brewster, who considers that it is decided that the Pascal-Newton correspondence is a forged one, gives three reasons for the supposition that the forger was M. Desmaizeaux, who was a Fellow of the Royal Society of London, and who possessed sufficient scientific knowledge for the purpose. M. Charles is not yet convinced.

We have just received a reprint of the second part of Mr. St. George Mivart's comprehensive memoir on the Osteology of the Insectivora.

The new laboratory at the Sorbonne promises to be even a more magnificent establishment than that recently constructed at Berlin. Not only are there departments allotted to the investigation of the purely chemical sciences, but especial rooms are set apart for the researches in optics, electricity, mechanics, &c. By means of powerful engines, motive power will be provided in every laboratory, for the purpose of working mechanical appliances. Oxygen gas, too, will be supplied in pipes for the purposes of scientific experiment.

Herr Schultz writes to the French Academy to say, that M. Trécul must not be regarded as the original discoverer of the laticiferous vessels in plants. M. Trécul modestly admits that M. Schultz's objection is a fair one. He lays no claim to being the original discoverer, for he states that these structures were studied many years ago by Malpighi and Duhamel. M. Trécul states that his only claim to originality consists in his having described the minute structure of their vessels and their modification, of having demonstrated that they anastomose with the fibro-vascular canals, and of having shown the existence of latex in both the punctated and spiral vessels.

The curious action which atropia exercises on the eye in enlarging the pupil, has long been known; but the counter-effect of the ordeal bean of Calabar has not been familiar to us many years. The memoir, therefore, which Dr. Fraser, of Edinburgh, has just published, will be read with much interest by physiologists. Dr. Fraser records the results of a multitude of experiments made to determine the action of this substance on the various organs of the body, but that part which relates to the influence of physostigmine on the iris, is especially important. With regard to the relative effects of atropine and physostigmine, Dr. Fraser says that the changes in the iris appear to require the co-operation of special radiating and circular muscular fibres, with a system of contractile blood-vessels possessing to a certain extent the properties of erectile tissue. A mere antagonism between the two muscular apparatus could not, he thinks, alone account for the effects of either atropine or physostigmine. All the muscular fibres in the iris are unstriated, and physostigmine relaxes while atropia contracts such fibres.

M. Blondeau has sent in to the French Academy a very interesting paper on the "Influence of the electric inductive current on plants." The experiments he describes were made chiefly on fruits and seeds, and were productive of some curious results. The effect of the current on fruits seems to be to cause them to ripen with considerable rapidity. The most unexpected effects were those produced on seeds which were submitted to the current before being sown. Peas and grains of corn which had been electrified were placed in pots of earth, and beside them, and under like conditions, were placed seeds which had not been acted on by the current. It was found that the electrified plants germinated much sooner than the others, and produced better stems and greener and more healthy-looking leaves than the others. A very curious effect was produced in some of the seeds—the stem and leaves grew down into the earth, and the roots came up and took their place.

M. Serres continues his researches on the anatomy of the extinct Mesotherium. In his last paper on the subject, he deals with the fore limb, and, in summing up the observations he has made upon the relation and form of the several parts comprising it, he draws the conclusion that the animal was aquatic in its habits. He founds this conclusion on the following evidence:—1. The direction of the superior articulation of the humerus, which, he says, shows that the limb had a horizontal position. 2. The arrangement of the fore-arm, which was very wide and moveable, resembling that of the seal family. 3. The separation of the digits. 4. The character of the thumb, which is long, slender, and evidently possessed the power of abduction, a membrane extending between it and the index-finger. 5. The end-to-end articulation of the bones of the fore-arm, phalanges, carpus, and metacarpus.



## REVIEWS OF BOOKS.

## THEOLOGICAL LITERATURE.\*

MR. THOMPSON believes correctly enough that no small amount of ignorance exists on the subject of symbolism among his countrymen. Englishmen in general have too little of feeling, fancy, and imagination to be influenced by symbols. Sacred art is comparatively unknown on this side of the Channel. The somewhat dry and intellectual character of Anglican Protestantism, the deep vein of coarse Puritanism in the lower stratum of the middle classes, and the general ignorance of Church history and hagiography, render unintelligible to the average Englishman ceremonies and practices, customs and signs, forms and decorations, which are familiar to the Frenchman or Italian of the humblest rank and understanding. Mrs. Jameson and Lady Eastlake, the late Mr. Neale, and a few other writers, have recently done much to inform and interest the English mind in various portions of the great subject of sacred symbolism. But these works are fitted chiefly for such as have already made some acquaintance with the elements of the system. Mr. Thomson's book, on the contrary, professes to be adapted for those who are only tyros in ecclesiastical antiquity and sacred art; and we may heartily congratulate its author on having accomplished a very modest and useful purpose in a skilful and scholarlike way. It is seldom we find fault with brevity in a modern writer; but we could have wished Mr. Thomson had not compressed so large a subject into 115 pages of a tiny volume. He constantly gives us glimpses of genuine knowledge and careful research, of which he affords his readers but the merest fragments; and without transgressing the limits of a manual he might have enlarged a few of his chapters in common justice to his subject, and to the great advantage of his readers. One thing more our author's book wants,—and that is pictorial illustration. A text-book on "Symbolism" without representations to the eye of the various "symbols," as they appear in the catacombs, on vases and gems, on encaustics and mosaics, is deprived of more than half its value. But in blaming this little work for what it has not, we would not be silent on the merits which it has. It is well written and well arranged, full of information in detail, and yet indicating a thorough grasp of the subject as a whole. In a word, Mr. Thomson has written a good book; we wish it such success as should induce him to write a better on the same subject.

The next work on our list is certainly not deficient on the decorative side. With its white vellum binding, adorned with Early English letters in red, its exquisite paper, rare type, and magnificent margin, with its monograms and illustrated scrolls, we cannot but regret that Mr. Thomson's subject was not encased in Mr. Hamersley's volume instead of the somewhat dry and uninteresting theological treatise that is clad by Messrs. Sampson Low & Son in such superb apparel. It is somewhat tiresome to have elaborately set before one the numerous aspects under which Transubstantiation shocks sense and distorts Scripture. Mr. Hamersley, we gather from internal evidence and the Transatlantic spelling of such words as "labor," "Savior" (!), is an American, of New York, and therefore has not the provocation of Ritualist eccentricities to tempt him to denounce a dogma to which some amongst us are supposed to lean. He would seem, however, to be alarmed by the increase of Roman Catholics in his own country, who, by the way, within little more than a generation, have risen from 600,000 to 6,500,000, and his resentment at such expansion of a tyrannical Church in a free country, has exploded in an indignant and abusive Preface to a refutation of the doctrine of Transubstantiation, which our author has translated from the French of M. Abbadie, a Swiss pastor, who became Dean of Killaloe through the interest of Marshal Schömburg in the time of William III. The refutation of the dogma of the "apotheosis of paste" consists of four letters somewhat coarse and virulent in tone, while elaborately pointed in expression. The several arguments, we admit, are concisely and forcibly put, but they do not seem to us to contain anything that we have not often seen before; while it must be acknowledged that of all dogmas before which faith has ever commanded reason to bow, none admits of more easy and complete reply to the minds of all who are capable of calm and rational argument on matters of religious doctrine. But in Mr. Hamersley's volume the meat, it strikes us, is less noticeable than the sauce. More than half of the whole is taken up with the translator's preface, and with annotations, verifying, or attempting to verify, the strong assertions made therein. His aim is to throw as much dirt as possible on the Romish Church, and he has ransacked the pages of Fleury, and sundry documents ancient and modern, to collect the worst sorts wherewith to pelt the Infallible Church, and especially its six million and a half disciples among Mr. Hamersley's countrymen. The following extract will afford a sample of the author's rabid Protestantism, and of the sensational spasmodic style not uncommon in America:—

"You know your altars in our eyes reek with Jesuit pestilence, with blood of Albigenses. How my pen quivers with the cry of the

Vaudois, hounded to the flaming pen, the wail of strangling infancy, the stifled groans of blood-smear'd, hoary heads, the martyr's prayer—'let not this be laid to their charge.' Hark! that agonized shriek, coursing the heart-throb of six hundred years; the mother in the gorging holocaust, appeals with charred hands to the God of vengeance; the frantic daughter, vainly struggling from the Catholic Satyr's clutch, to purge her shame in the embers of her mother's breast, &c."

And more in this style; but we spare our readers.

The Evangelical section of the English Church has been of late ridiculed by some of its opponents as dull and unintellectual, and accordingly we cannot be surprised at the appearance of a champion to wipe away such a reproach. The aim of the "Philosophy of Evangelicism" is unquestionably deserving of all praise—to develop the moral idea of the Atonement. The author, too, is clearly a man of some reading; theologians of his school are seldom versed in the works of writers like Mr. Mill and Sir William Hamilton, or addicted to quotations from Goethe and Madame de Staël. But in spite of the excellence of the aim, and the culture of the writer we do not accept the "Philosophy of Evangelicism" as a valuable contribution to modern theological literature. Some chapters are devoted to the tedious demonstration of generally acknowledged truths, as, e.g., the moral unity of humanity. The author's propensity to illustration, often fetched from common and unworthy parallels, or rather, we should say, pseudo-parallels, repels the reader, while his rhapsodical and semi-poetical outbursts about "verdure," and "moonlight," and "gems," and "lyres" would be better suited to the pulpit of a popular preacher than to the sober pages of a controversial analysis of justification. The following is, in brief, the gist of the author's argument, adapted in point of expression more to the German than the Anglican mind. "By virtue of Christ's union with us in moral consciousness, a clear avenue is opened between the Christ-consciousness and the human consciousness, and we detect, in their intercommunion, the accord of the atoning act and the believing act. . . . This union of Christ and His people in moral consciousness is the central idea of the Gospel." It may be so; but what is the precise meaning of our author in these words we confess ourselves puzzled to understand, and therefore whether his idea lies at the centre or the circumference of the Gospel, we are unable to affirm or deny. We strongly suspect that the above words contain simply the old doctrine of Imputation expressed in new, foreign, and obscure terminology. We sat down to the "Philosophy of Evangelicism," convinced that the Atonement was the profoundest mystery ever propounded to the human intellect; we rise from it equally convinced that all attempts at its solution, however conscientious and sanguine, serve more to perplex than elucidate it.

Whatever may be thought of the dangerous scope and erroneous theories of Professor Ewald, no one can read his arguments without some sense of startled admiration at their subtlety, and no one can glance at his various observations on languages, customs, antiquities, historical events and personages, and literary allusions, without a profound veneration for the marvellous learning that is everywhere exhibited. It is, however, in logical cogency and resources that he fails most. Like others his predecessors in this destructive school of theology he has forgotten to insure from destruction the very formulas which he wields for destructive purposes. That arbitrary sense of what is historical, on which he so much relies, necessarily differs in different men, as when Dr. Newman finds nothing to shock, but everything to accord with, his sense of the historical in the legends of the saints; while Professor Ewald finds it very hard to find an historical basis for his faith in the very records of inspiration. On what grounds, then, will Professor Ewald justify the truth of his own arbitrary standard in dealing with history or myth, and deny in others the truth of the very subjective standard by which he separates, after his own fashion, the chaff from the wheat in the heavenly granary? When destructive criticism can insure the truth of the system it employs, then, but not till then, can we place any trust in the theories that it sets forth. But there are other faults and other failings to be noted in the interesting volume before us. Our author is often inconsistent, as when he finds it very hard to believe in the miraculous passage of the Red Sea, and is driven by his sense of what is historical to find another version of that wonderful deliverance more in accordance with his historical sense, and yet finds no difficulty at all in believing in that culminating miracle of all miracles, "the death and resurrection of our Lord." Occasionally, too, he forgets that "reverential appreciation" of the subjects with which he is dealing, for which Dean Stanley gives him, to our thinking, too much credit; and frivolity sometimes parades itself where reverence alone is due. Thus, in his minute and critical analysis of the recorded life of Jacob in the pages of inspiration, the biography which he analyzes is termed "a Hebrew Comedy of Errors" (!) Then we must take exception to the principle by which he reduces the three great patriarchs, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob to the idealized condition of mere types, because of some prominent single idea which they are made to embody. By such a method of reasoning, if carried out after Ewald's fashion to its legitimate consequences, we may get rid of all that is historical in the Bible narrative, as far at least as it affects the biography of the Old Testament saints. If Abraham merely represents the idea of faith or fatherhood, and nothing beyond this, then what is to prevent our placing Joseph, and Job, and St. Paul, and even Moses himself, of whose historical individuality Ewald never doubts, in the same category of mythic types, as they too severally shadow forth typical ideas of purity, patience, zeal,

\* Symbols of Christendom. By J. Radford Thomson, M.A. London: Longmans. Chemical Change in the Eucharist. In Four Letters, shewing the Relation of Faith to Sense. From the French of Jacques Abbadie. By J. W. Hamersley, M.A. London: Sampson Low & Son.

The Philosophy of Evangelicism. Second Edition. London: Elliot Stock. The History of Israel to the Death of Moses. By Heinrich Ewald, Professor of the University of Göttingen. Translated from the German, and Edited by Russell Martineau, M.A., Professor of Hebrew in Manchester New College, London. London: Longmans.



and meekness, as clearly as the faith or fatherhood of nations is shadowed forth in the case of Abraham?

Dogmatism of the most sweeping character, without even an attempt at substantiation or proof, is another ugly feature in this "History of Israel." Where, we ask, are the grounds on which Ewald can maintain such reckless dogmatism as the following assertion respecting Jacob?—"Traditions such as that he lifted with ease a well stone which all the other shepherds together could scarcely raise (Gen. xxix. 10), that he discovered the art of producing particular colours in lambs not yet born (xxx. 37), even that he wrestled till morning with a spirit of the night that attacked him, go back into the region of the primitive Palestinian traditions, and belong in their origin and nature to the same rank with those related of Ulysses, Apollo, or Krishna." Verily, the unsupported *ipse dixit* of Professor Ewald is scarcely sufficient ground for a statement of this kind. Where is the evidence for the assumption here made that the Biblical narrative of Jacob possesses those characteristic elements of fiction, both "in origin and nature," which distinguish the legends of "Ulysses, Apollo, or Krishna"? What are the circumstances connected with the origin of these Greek and Hindoo myths which warrant the assumption that what may be predicated of them may be predicated also of the story of Jacob? On these points of assertion, so vital to his theory, our author is silent. On the other hand, we may fairly urge that nothing can be more unjust or uncritical than the comparison here made, for "the nature and the origin" of the stories compared are remarkable more for contrast than for coincidence. The legends of Apollo and Ulysses and Krishna are not only told in different ways by different authors, but the mythic element in each case is self-contradictory, as when Apollo is variously represented as the material god of light, and a purely spiritual divinity as a creator and a destroyer, as a god of pestilence and a god of health, while a like inconsistency pervades all the details of his origin as represented in the myths. Now no such contradictory element can be said to pervade the Biblical "tradition of Jacob," which is wonderfully self-consistent from first to last. Again, Professor Ewald is bound by his own theory to admit the tradition of Jacob as given in the Bible, at least within the border land, if not within the actual boundaries of inspired truth, and if so, on what principle of consistency can he dare to relegate this story to the distant domain of fable and fiction, and classify it with the pure myths of paganism? As a reasoner and a divine, Professor Ewald by no means shows himself a safe or a sound guide, though we are bound to respect his extraordinary learning, and to regard with wonder the extensive research everywhere exhibited in this very remarkable work.

#### WITH MAXIMILIAN IN MEXICO.\*

MAX., Baron von Alvensleben, is a humble imitator and emulator of his distinguished compatriot and compeer, Baron Munchausen. Once screwed up to the proper point of braggadocio, there is nobody that can match your German at resolute, intrepid lying. There is nobody that can narrate with so much gusto and coolness, extravagances against which the stomachs even of the most credulous revolt. There is nobody who confesses with such naïveté to the most disreputable intrigues and swindles, and at the same time preaches morality in so maudlin a tone. Upon the whole, we take it, German memoirs are more amusing to readers of the cynical sort than the *Mährchen* so dear to the countrymen of Tieck and Hoffmann. The autobiographer of Baron von Alvensleben's type, however audaciously he may weave inventions, has this of the poet in him, that in the end, through custom and repetition, he believes his own fictions. Like Tasso—

"His undoubting mind  
Believed the magic wonder that he sang."

And so we have not the least doubt that the author of "With Maximilian in Mexico" would be indignant at finding his veracity seriously impugned. We quite understand that by the time he had written "Finis," he had brought himself to credit at least a goodly share of the romances with which this attractive-looking volume abounds;—the tales of soft dalliance with dark-eyed Mexican señoras, or of prowess in cleaving Juarist brigands to the chine.

The Baron begins, early enough, to diverge from the paths of strict veracity. His title conveys an erroneous idea. He was not "with Maximilian in Mexico." He admits himself distinctly that during his brief visit to the capital he was unable to obtain, was in fact refused, an interview with the Emperor. It does not clearly appear on the face of the Baron's narrative what rank he held in the Imperial army, though off his title-page he takes the name of a Mexican officer. If he did hold military rank, the volume he now gives us furnishes amusing and extraordinary proof of the utter disorganization which must have prevailed among the troops of Maximilian; for the Baron seems to have been able to dispense altogether with the routine performance of duty, and to have spent his time and served his cause by roving about the country fighting with bandits, discomfiting spies, and teaching pretty Mexican girls how to wash and iron linen, or, to use Herr von Alvensleben's words, "the mysteries of the lavatory science." Divided into chapters with sensational headings, which break the thin thread of

personal narrative, the book is altogether worthless as a contribution to the military history of the Mexican war. It records no military operation of greater importance than a skirmish with guerillas; nor is it more valuable as a guide to the character and social life of a singular and much misunderstood people.

If this book is really to be accepted as the work of a man who, under whatever limited conditions, and with whatever natural incapacity, took a part in the Imperialist struggle in Mexico, we have only to say that it reveals unconsciously, and therefore all the more sincerely, the radical evils which vitiated the attempt to erect an empire on the European Napoleonic model in Spanish America. The throne of Maximilian was propped by alien bayonets, and defended by the swords of cheap Dalgettys, like the Baron von Alvensleben. That this distinguished free-lance did not fight for any particular cause or person, but for fighting's sake, or perhaps for the sake of loot, is evident from the fact that he had fought for the republican idea in the armies of the Union before he took it into his head to fight for the Caesarist idea by the side of Bazaine and Mejia. His contempt and hatred of the Mexicans are probably typical, and were felt no doubt by most of the hireling foreigners who were gathered together, at the will of Napoleon III., around the luckless Hapsburg Prince, to coerce the national will of Mexico. Of the bloodthirsty order for the slaughter of Juarist prisoners found in arms after a certain date—the great stain on Maximilian's character—which was in part the justification, or at least the pretext, for his execution, the Baron does not say a word. He alludes to it once in passing indirectly, and seems desirous to cast the blame of this atrocious measure on the French authorities—a thing that has been satisfactorily sifted and disproved long since.

The absurdities of Herr von Alvensleben's adventures should be read connectedly and in order, to be appreciated as they should be. They are sometimes so wild in their folly, that they excite the suspicion that the book was written by some distinguished novelist of the penny magazines, and composed not very far away from Great Russell-street. There is indeed a certain smack of the British Museum reading-room about the style and matter; the fertile invention which spins pages of aristocratic romance for the *Half-penny Journal* may be discerned oppressed by a weight of guide-book travels. "The local colour" is of course Captain Mayne Reid's; his the fragmentary, and not very grammatical, scraps of Spanish, the polysyllabic revelling in the tropical gorgeousness of the *tierra caliente*, the elaborate descriptions of the costume of Mexican scoundrelism. There is nothing, indeed, in the book, from cover to cover, that might not be written under the shelter of M. Panizzi's cupola; and there are some scenes in it which we can scarcely believe that any man, even a German Dalgetty, who had really mixed in Mexican political and military affairs, would have the astounding audacity to pen.

There is a boldness about this which renders it amusing, but it is not the sort of thing that ought to be put forward as a serious and trustworthy contribution to recent history. And, looking at the obvious character and probable origin of this and similar stuff, we do not think it worth while to draw the conclusions that might be drawn respecting the rule of Maximilian from the narrative of Herr von Alvensleben. In a high-flown dedication, properly black-bordered and studded with adulatory adjectives, the Baron expresses his attachment to the memory of the Emperor, "barbarously assassinated," as he says, with a singular abuse of language, "at Queretaro." He would perhaps have more usefully exhibited his devotion by abstaining from publishing this silly book; but it is the fate of all distinguished men nowadays to be thus pilloried after death by mischievous, monkeyish Boswells. We never saw anything worthy of extravagant praise in the character of the unfortunate Maximilian. His abilities did not pass mediocrity, and, though a very fit person to sustain the ceremonious duties of a German prince or any Irish viceroy, he had no political capacity. His fate has drawn to him admiration he would never have earned living, and has altogether exaggerated his importance. Still, he was a respectable prince enough; he has suffered and suffers now for his royalty. "Every one," says Paul Flemming, in Longfellow's "Hyperion," "who passes through Weimar must throw a book on Goethe's grave, just as travellers did of old a stone on the grave of Manfredi at Benevento." Maximilian has a like fate, and it is a hard fate. But it is too bad that Herr von Alvensleben should throw such a stone at his hero's grave, or rather heave such a brick at it, as this.

#### LIFE'S MASQUERADE.\*

THERE are many people besides the great lexicographer who would feel a bracing pleasure in rattling through a pleasant country in a chaise, and in whom motion would inspire a delight which, when taken with the scenery, might translate itself into poetry in utterance. Novels nowadays may be considered as vehicles in which we sit with the writer, and, having booked ourselves, must surrender to his direction. He brings us at the pace which he can command, and through the landscapes with which he is familiar. He introduces us to objects on the road with appropriate anecdotes; and, if he knows his business, he halts at judicious distances, and allows us to rest until we have recovered our sense of enjoyment for his next stage. There are romantic slow coaches in which we are made to suffer the pangs of hope and mental sustenance deferred to an indefinite and dreary period. There are dog-carts (sporting novels) with a tigerish air about them and an

\* With Maximilian in Mexico. From the Note-book of a Mexican Officer. By Max., Baron von Alvensleben, late Lieutenant in the Imperial Mexican Army. London: Longmans.

\* Life's Masquerade. A Novel. Three vols. London: Charles W. Wood.



odour not of the classical but of the stable lamp. There are the busses of fiction in which you can travel once a week for a penny in mixed society, and through the fogs, mist, and mire of City life. There are again sly broughams not over particular as to their destination. We might pursue the analogy to an indefinite extent; but not to produce it further, we may describe this novel as a conveyance with sound springs and a good team, the driver a little reckless, perhaps, but evidently one who knows what he is about, and though sometimes inclined to shave corners, never upsetting or discomforting his passengers. There is a healthy atmosphere throughout the work. A straightforward story-telling, interspersed with asides of a suggestive character, an interesting and well-sustained plot, are its special features. Readers who want to find some French moral anatomy, and commandments broken from time to time, like crockery in a bad farce, need not seek for either in "Life's Masquerade;" but to those who like a stirring and picturesque narrative, we cordially recommend it. It is just such a book as thoughtless critics might exercise plenty of characteristic thoughtlessness upon; but if a fair examination is given it, it is impossible to deny the work the merit of distinct power, and vigorous and even vehement decision.

The materials of "Life's Masquerade" are the simplest elements of fiction. The author lays no claim to any peculiar subtlety, either of construction, of purpose, or of style; at the same time there are now and then unconscious flashes of sympathy indicative of an emotional capacity which only requires study and inclination in order to mature into an articulate perception of rarer and more delicate subjects. There is a wealth of incidents in "Life's Masquerade," which fully redeems the promise of its title. A bank is robbed; we have a convict-ship, an iceberg, a hunchback, a gambling-house, plenty of knocking down and making love, and a fair proportion of "realisms;" some pleasant *genre* pictures, which set off the darker scenes, and which are introduced with an unusual appreciation of the value of dramatic transpositions. The reader should not, however, imagine that the author is to be classed with mere sensation writers because he has selected for his book events of a sensational character. He possesses the rare and unusual quality of an educated enthusiasm, which carries him triumphantly over the ordinary difficulties and pitfalls into which the mere murder and bigamy-monger constantly stumbles. There is a spring, an *elan* and rapidity in the story which makes a critic go through it until he becomes so prejudiced in its favour as to forget the use of his dissecting-knife. We confess the heartiness of the book, its artless touches of crude though genuine ability, and, above all, its constant design to please and not to puzzle has induced us to take it out of the usual order in which space compels us to notice novels, as a work deserving of both praise and encouragement. The writer has only to measure and to proportion his strength to do much better, but as it is he has managed by sheer dint of talent to write a capital story. Belmont, the hero of the tale, performs his business in it with a consistent devotion, and is depicted with a firm, bold hand. Murray, the villain, is a villain of the most unmistakable type, villain enough to slap a lady he once loved in the mouth and smash her front teeth. The women fall in love a trifle too suddenly, but we suppose this fashion is just as true to real life as if the author had described them dying for a man by inches, so that he may have been more or less justified in describing the tender passion as he does. We must pay him the compliment of saying that he sets his people to bill and coo like ladies and gentlemen, and does not drive them into hysterical fits of passion until they lose themselves in the business, and the publisher's reader is obliged to refer to Lord Campbell's Act two or three times in the course of a chapter. That sort of writing, we believe, is being monopolized by rising authoresses.

We do not like the idea of the last scene but one in "Life's Masquerade" being laid in a churchyard; but there is a genuine artistic excuse for the circumstance, and as two lovers are made happy before they are out of sight of the gravestones, we may put up with the necessary gloom of the local colouring. The author at the end gives a conscientious account of every man, woman, and child mentioned in the three volumes, dispensing a dexterous proportion of rewards and punishments, regulated by the respective interests they were intended to provoke while on the stage of his book. We trust sincerely that if we do not hear of them again, we shall hear of others through him. Life's masquerade is not to be exhausted, even in three volumes; and if the clever writer of this work gives himself time to look around the world, he can find plenty of knaves, fools, and nincompoops of all sexes and ages whose masks might be stripped off their narrow or brazen foreheads for our amusement.

#### ENGLISH MONASTICISM.\*

THE age of monasticism, as of chivalry, has gone by. Mr. Hill is one of those sensible men who know and confess that such is the case, and yet feel the utmost reverence for all that monasticism was in its purity. It is with him a labour of love—performed as labours of love usually are, with diligence and care—to trace the glories of the system which for so many hundreds of years protected and encouraged the more intellectual and refined side of humanity, against the violence which reigned in the world of Europe throughout the Middle Ages. The history of the Abbey of Glastonbury,

the earliest and the grandest of English monastic institutions, forms the peg on which he hangs a goodly and interesting book, in the course of which the writer traverses a large amount of ecclesiastical ground, and illustrates many a crisis of political history with a pleasant pen, not without humour.

It will be seen at once that a history of the chief monastic establishment of this kingdom, from the first century of Christianity down to the time of violence and plunder when the last Abbot of Glastonbury was beheaded in the sickness and imbecility of advanced old age by Henry VIII., must carry with it discussions of many interesting subjects. Among these we may mention the subject of monkish miracles, which, as may be supposed, recurs frequently in such a history. Mr. Hill is evidently no believer in these marvellous stories. A man must be very mad, or very submissive to "Mother Church," who says that he does believe them. But we naturally cannot allow this admixture of fable to invalidate the ordinary statements of monkish writers, else we sweep away at once the whole of our material for the history of the earlier ages of this country, inasmuch as the monks and the monks alone wrote the annals and histories which have come down to us. Nor need we understand that when a worthy monk recorded the miraculous interventions of speaking pictures and falling floors at great crises of Dunstan's life, the historian wittingly wrote down a falsehood. The miracles may have been pious frauds on the part of the archbishop, but at any rate they gained their end in receiving credit, with the writer of the annals, probably, as well as with those who heard the voice or witnessed the falling in of the floor. Mr. Hill is bold enough to say a word in defence of such pious frauds as those which won over obstinate assemblies or ignorant rustics to the views of the ecclesiastic who put them in practice. He represents the times as very critical and very rude; when men were beyond the reach of everything but bodily fear and superstitious awe, and the nobles and the people alike often utterly dull to argument or the suggestions of conscience; and if good was to be done with such material, those who would do the good must adapt the means to the circumstances. It is an old line of defence, which naturally occurs to every one who thinks for a moment, but it does not mend the matter as a question of pure morals, and it is better kept in the background than brought into prominence.

The marvellous success and rapid declension of the Franciscan Friars are of necessity a matter of investigation in any work which treats of monasticism, for the immediate followers of St. Francis carried through the world a loud and unflinching protest against the luxury and wrong-doings of the monks, which about that time had become notorious. The enthusiasm with which men of fashion and wealth in Italy took up the cause of the society, with all its self-denying rules, is perhaps less to be wondered at, considering the social condition of that country in the thirteenth century, than the firm and rapid root the Franciscans took in England. Nine brethren came over in the year 1220, or thereabouts, for the precise date is disputed, and in thirty-two years the society numbered 1,242 brethren, in forty-nine different settlements. The effect of this large body of men, always on the look-out for scholastic discussions, upon the intellectual condition of the country, and upon freedom of speech and of inquiry, was naturally very great. It led up, in fact, to the formation of such minds as those of Wiclif and Tyndale. The vow of poverty, so long as it was kept by the various branches of the society, brought the Franciscans to a level with the poorer of the common people, and thus the obscured lessons of the Gospel were brought in a familiar manner to the homes of those who had, up to that time, been below all special instruction. It must, too, one might suppose, have raised the character of many a peasant, to find that educated men, famous as successful disputants—men who might have filled a different place in the world if they had chosen—could see so little that was essentially base in foul clothes and abject poverty, the ordinary circumstances of the peasant, as to adopt them voluntarily as the rule of their lives and the companions of their dying-beds.

On the general question of monasticism, Mr. Hill writes with much force and good sense. He points out that when Benedict arose, in the beginning of the sixth century, there was already a considerable prevalence of monastic feeling, though this feeling was misapplied and unfruitful. Such monasticism as existed was idle and effete. The Benedictine rule added the magical word *labour* to the vows of monks, and from that moment monasticism became the great centre of vigour, the conserving and creating power of the civilized world. So far as we can see, nothing else could have done the work it did. We can in no sort of way reproduce or even conceive the spirit in which its votaries worked, but we enjoy the fruits of their labour, and we ought to be more grateful than we are to the source from whence we derive all the materials of our intellectual power and knowledge. After many hundreds of years monasticism again became idle and effete, nay worse, became luxurious, and in many cases—not in all, by any means—licentious. It was this, working out its own punishment through natural causes, that overthrew the system among us. We are accustomed to talk of Henry VIII.'s avarice as if it were the great cause of the destruction of monasteries. Mr. Hill more philosophically holds that they destroyed themselves. The system had ceased to be what it was in its good days, healthy, active, entitled to the admiration and respect of all noble minds. "It fell from natural causes and by the operation of natural laws. It engendered its own corruption, and out of that corruption came death." We recommend Mr. Hill's book to every one who takes any interest in the subject of which he writes.

\* English Monasticism; its Rise and Influence. By O'Dell Travers Hill. London: Jackson, Walford, & Hodder.



## THE BAMPTON LECTURES FOR 1867.\*

BAMPTON LECTURES, especially since the brilliant example set by Professor Mansel, are apt to be more destructive than constructive, and succeed better in delineating the imperfections of other systems than in establishing the infallibility of their own. Mr. Garbett's lectures exhibit the same characteristic; and though their general tone is not as negative as the programme above stated would seem to imply, their strength lies rather in what they disprove than in what they demonstrate. The feebleness of religious sentiment, the frivolity and uncertainty of speculation, the hollowness of civilization, the ignorance and weakness of conscience and the moral sense, are depicted in the broadest, and sometimes most exaggerated colours in order to exhibit the superior merits and beneficial results of subjective faith, and objective dogmas. But for any philosophical analysis of Faith as the religious faculty, and its relations to the other parts of human nature, or, again, for any examination into the real nature of dogma—its gradual development, its human and fallible elements, its necessary modifications in the presence of expanding thought and increasing science—we look in vain. Dogma, with our author, is "the faith once delivered to the saints," a complete whole, divine, inspired, and infallible, as exhibited in the Articles and Formularies of the Church of England. To what extent it has shifted through the Christian centuries, in what totally different senses its several propositions are interpreted by the several branches of the Church Catholic now and by different believers within the pale of each communion, to what abuses it has been exposed, and by what checks it must be guided, these and other problems connected with dogmatic Faith are hardly, if at all, noticed by the lecturer, though the omission of them doubtless was not disregarded by his more critical hearers. Perhaps this judicious silence is not to be wondered at. The weak points in the dogmatic system it would scarcely have suited Mr. Garbett's purpose to present. That on which conscience, philosophy, civilization, morality, to say nothing of the Church and the Bible, are made to rest, could not well be allowed to have any weak points at all, lest, all the other pillars having been withdrawn, any insecurity in the dogmatic column should bring the fabric about our ears. As long as the infallibility of Scripture is held, this line of argument may seem plausible. But the days, perhaps, may come when preachers will regret having vilified reason, undervalued conscience, and set at nought the moral sentiments in the interest of dogma, of which the truth is being more and more doubted, and the utility more and more denied.

The best Lectures in the book are the fourth and sixth. Considerable ingenuity is shown by our author in maintaining what we believe to be perfectly true, that the rationalistic system is distinguished in the main from Christianity not by what it teaches, but by what it denies; it adds no new truth, but contents itself with abridging and mutilating the old. The Pantheist, the Theist, the Transcendentalist, the Optimist, are up to a certain point perfectly at one with the orthodox creed of Christendom. That a Divine life and energy pervade the universe, that the Divinity is a Personal Being of benevolence and love, that there is a natural dignity in Man, and that all things work together for good,—are great truths of revealed Christianity. Only believers carry on these doctrines further, and hold together with them positions rejected by the above-mentioned schools of thought. Mr. Garbett on these grounds claims for the creed of Christendom a completeness and consistency not to be found in the creed of Rationalism. To the latter he denies any special truths of its own, "not one solitary point either of belief or sentiment belonging exclusively to itself," and thence he argues that human knowledge and reflection, independently of revelation, possesses no religious truth even to the smallest degree. Here and there our author in this part may have slightly overstated his argument, but at bottom it is a good one, and there is no lack of cleverness and point in the way in which it is put.

The thesis of the Sixth Lecture is the tracing of the superiority of Christian over Pagan civilization to the dogmas of the revealed faith. The author enumerates seven principles distinctive of the Christian as contrasted with the heathen civilization. They are,—the importance of the individual man; the mutual obligations of individuals towards each other; the sensitiveness felt about human life and suffering; the conception of inward purity; the sanctity of home and family life; the religious equality of the sexes; and the identity of religious belief with religious practice. In this there is nothing particularly new, and little that any one would dispute. Mr. Garbett, however, strikes us as more original when tracing home each of these characteristics to distinct Christian dogmas, from which he conceives them to have sprung "as naturally as the branches from the root." He must not be surprised if some of his details are thought fanciful and unwarranted, and he is doubtless aware that the same results might, in more than one case, be shown to have flowed from other and less remote causes. But that he is in the main right, and that he has illustrated his theory with some learning and force of style, few readers of this interesting chapter will, we think, be inclined to deny.

Mr. Garbett is too much of a theologian, and a dogmatic

theologian, to do real justice to philosophy. He is too much of an Englishman to have any sympathy with Metaphysics, or speculative inquiry of any sort. It is in his eyes, useless and frivolous, contradictory and unpractical; and hence, when he has to contrast the supposed fertility of dogma with the sterilities of speculation, our author finds a congenial task in vilifying the latter to the glorification of the former. Of course he presents a sketch of ancient and modern philosophy to substantiate his theory of its inadequacy; but how little he is qualified for the task may be seen from the closing assertion that the "idealism of Descartes prepared the way for the blasphemies of Schelling and Hegel." His theories of logical processes strike us also as less clear than those of Oxford scholars in general, when he maintains that the "faith in its formal shape consists of inductions from Divine facts, generalized from the inspired records by the process to which we are indebted for all the marvellous triumphs of natural science and art in modern times." We should like to know what an eminent logician, himself also a famous Bampton lecturer, thought of such a statement, when he heard it from Mr. Garbett's lips. But we do not wish to give our readers an unfavourable idea of these Lectures; they are, if not convincing, far more pleasant to read than many courses which we have had the misfortune to hear or to peruse. And, last of all, should such breaches of orthography as "Crysostom," "Langfranc," "Archesilaus," "Malbranche," and others in the work of a classical divine offend the eye, a ready condonation will be extended to such trifling blemishes when we are told that the Lectures were brought out "under the pressure of deep domestic affliction."

## SHORT NOTICES.

*Vivien.* By Alfred Tennyson. Illustrated by Gustave Doré. *Guinevere.* By Alfred Tennyson. Illustrated by Gustave Doré. (London: Edward Moxon & Co., Dover-street, W.)—The original drawings which M. Gustave Doré has designed for "Vivien" and "Guinevere" have been on view during the week at Messrs. Moxon & Co.'s, Dover-street, Piccadilly. With all the *verve* of Doré's usual drawing, we fancy they have somewhat more character and concentration of effort than anything we have seen before from his pencil. The engravings from these drawings have evidently been produced with great care, and will convey a very faithful idea of the originals to purchasers of the handsome volumes which they adorn; but we should advise all lovers of art and students in art to take the opportunity of looking at the sketches as they left the artist's hand. We do not remember, amongst all the multitudinous sketches which the prolific French artist has given us, anything so fine, so intensely dramatic and harmonious in conception, as his picture of the last parting between King Arthur and Queen Guinevere. It is one of those studies which are apt at first to look bald and uninviting from their lack of detail, but which in the end become the more impressive by reason of this very carefulness of composition and massive simplicity of execution. It is one of the necessary conditions of steel-engraving that everything in the picture must be defined; there is in it no opportunity for that suggestive vagueness which one finds in the best French wood-cutting. It fortunately happens, therefore, that the finest of the drawings in the present series are of such a nature that they do not suffer in translation; and, in fact, it only needs a passing comparison between Doré's drawings and the engravings from them to show how admirably the character of the former have been reproduced.

*A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the United Dioceses of Cork, Cloyne, and Ross, at the Ordinary Visitation, October, 1867.* By John Gregg, D.D., Bishop of Cork, Cloyne, and Ross. (Dublin: Hodges, Smith, & Co.)—Dr. Gregg is very angry, and very angry upon a variety of subjects. He discourses upon the temporalities of the Irish Church, tells his clergy that the State has no right to alienate the property of the Church, and threatens all sorts of evil consequences upon the State should they interfere with the dear temporalities, or with the sectarian character of Trinity College. The Ritualists of England come in for a share of Dr. Gregg's attention. His attack upon them, however, is mainly remarkable for its strength of language. They are miserable men, distinguishable by frippery in doctrine, trumpery in dress, and endless processions and prostrations, with little sense in their sermons, which they try to make up for by empty show or empty sound. We have no desire to inquire how far the Ritualists may be deserving of these expressions, nor do we suggest that bishops are not subject to fits of ill-temper like other people. We look upon the Bishop's Charge as a literary production merely, and the conclusion forced upon us is that Dr. Gregg might have been equally effective had he aimed at language a little more refined than that in which he indulges.

*Deutsches Theater (Modern German Plays); adapted for Schools, with Notes and Vocabulary.* By Dr. A. Buchheim. (Williams & Norgate.)—We perfectly agree with the editor of these plays that dramatic composition is the best reading to teach pupils how to speak a language, and that plays are far preferable to the absurd conversations which some teachers are silly enough to force their students to learn by heart. A great number of German plays have already been arranged for educational purposes, but, as Dr. Buchheim says, they are old fashioned, uninteresting, and written in obsolete language. The three plays given in this little volume are quite modern, very amusing, and admirably adapted to impart the power of conversing in German. The first, called "Eigensinn," is a satire on the obstinacy of the so-called weaker sex; the second, "Dichter und Page," is founded on a practical joke, said to have been played upon Voltaire; and the last, "Der Hauspion," exemplifies the wisdom of minding one's own business. The notes given by the editor are short, but useful, and evince great industry, conscientiousness, and practical knowledge of the kind of

\* The Dogmatic Faith. An Inquiry into the Relation Subsisting Between Revelation and Dogma. In Eight Lectures, Preached Before the University of Oxford in the Year 1867, on the Foundation of the Late Rev. John Bampton, M.A. By Edward Garbett, M.A., Incumbent of Christ Church, Surbiton. London, Oxford, and Cambridge: Rivingtons.



aid students require. In short, it is one of the few books of this kind which are sensible, and do their producers credit.

We have also received the following:—*The Cabinet of the Earth Unlocked*, by E. S. Jackson, M.A. (Jackson, Walford, & Hodder);—*De la Rue's Improved Indelible Diary, Red Letter Diary, and Improved Memorandum-Book, for 1868* (De la Rue & Co.);—*C. Nottelle's French Pronunciation Simplified* (Simpkin, Marshall, & Co.);—*The Church, the Sacraments, and the Ministry*, by W. R. Clark, M.A. (Saunders, Otley, & Co.);—*A Buried Secret* (Hotten);—*Edwin's Fairing*, by the Rev. E. Munro, M.A. (Strahan);—*Daily Devotions for Children*, by Mrs. G. W. Hensdale (Strahan);—*The Art of Public Speaking: Public Meetings and How to Conduct Them*, by S. Neil (Houlston & Wright);—*Sir Brook Fossbrooke*, by Charles Lever (Blackwood & Sons);—*Visions of Paradise* by D. N. Lord (Lord);—*The Fells of Swarthmore*, by Maria Webb (Kitto);—*A Digest of the Evidence given before the Commissioner appointed to Inquire into the Rubrics, &c.*, by C. Mackeson, reprinted from *Church Opinion* (Parker);—*Was Hamlet Mad?* (Dwight, Melbourne);—*Tracts for the Day, No. 8, The Rule of Worship*, edited by the Rev. Orby Shipley, M.A. (Longmans);—*Irish Church Question*, by the Rev. Alfred T. Lee, M.A. (Rivingtons);—*A Charge to the Clergy*, by William Fitzgerald, D.D., Bishop of Killaloe (Rivingtons);—*Anarchy* (Rivingtons);—*Another Word on Tea Cultivation in Eastern Bengal*, by W. Nassau Lees, LL.D., Calcutta, printed at the Muzhur-ool-Ujaib press (Williams & Norgate);—*Rome and the Revolution*, a Sermon by Henry Edward, Archbishop of Westminster (Longmans);—*Infinite Love, a Meditation* (Williams & Norgate);—*A Few Thoughts respecting the Nature of the Divine Record for the Relief of the Perplexed*, by the Rev. J. W. Truman (Rivingtons);—*Photographs of Eminent Medical Men, No. 6* (Churchill & Sons);—*Part XXII. of Johnson's Dictionary*, by Dr. R. G. Latham (Longmans);—*the Evangelical Magazine for November* (Jackson, Walford, & Hodder);—*the Atlantic Monthly* (Ticknor & Fields);—*No. 11 of the Artizan*;—*Eclectic and Congregational Review* (Jackson, Walford, & Hodder);—*Part XLII., A Dictionary of Chemistry*, by Henry Watts, B.A., &c. (Longmans);—*the Colonial Church Chronicle* (Rivingtons);—*Part Music*, edited by John Hallah (Longmans);—*The Open Polar Sea*, by Dr. J. J. Hayes (Sampson Low & Co.);—*History of France* (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge);—*Management of Health* (Virtue & Co.);—*Two Friends*, by Dora Greenwell (Strahan);—*the Standard Grammatical Spelling Book*, by Henry Combes and Edwin Hines (Longmans);—*What is Religion?* by Thomas Brevier (Burns);—*Genesis of the Angels* (Nimmo);—*Vol. IX. of the Rev. A. Dyce's Shakespeare Glossary* (Chapman & Hall);—*Goethe's Faust, Act I., and Historical Pictures*, by John Wynniatt Grant (Hamilton & Co.);—*Forty Years Ago*, a novel (Newby);—*Natural History of the Bible* (Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge);—*Ashton Hall*, by A.M. (Bennett);—*Mary's Geography and Questions*, by F. E. Burbury (Longmans);—*Aesop's Fables* (Strahan);—*A Walk from London to Land's End*, by Elihu Barrit, second edition (Sampson Low & Co.);—*The Divine Revelation*, by C. A. Anterhic;—*Commentary on Isaiah*, Vol. II., by Franz Delitzsch, D.D. (T. & T. Clark);—*The River of Life Pilgrims* (W. H. Collingridge);—*Man: Where, Whence, and Whither*, by David Page (Edmonston & Douglas);—*Introductory Text-Book of English Composition*, by W. S. Dalgeish (Oliver & Boyd);—*Scripture Manuals—St. Mark* (Murby);—*Amelia Maxwell*, by C. M. Ellis (Macintosh);—*Belton's Infant Prince* (Longmans);—*Little Miss Fairfax*, by Kenna Deene (T. C. Newby);—*the Victoria Magazine* (Faithfull);—*The Sabbath on the Rock* (S. W. Partridge & Co.);—*The Philosophy of Mind*, by Henry W. Chandler (Rivingtons);—*A Word for the Old Lectionary*, by E. M. Goulburn, D.D. (Rivingtons);—*Tracts for the Day, No. 9, Popular Rationalism*. (Longmans);—*Speech on the Second Reading of the Education of the Poor Bill*, by the Right Hon. H. A. Bruce, M.P. (Ridgway);—*Primary and Classical Education*, by the Right Hon. Robert Lowe, M.P. (Edmonston & Douglas);—*Theories of Classical Teaching*, by W. Y. Lellan (Edmonston & Douglas);—*A Primary Charge*, by Hon. Charles B. Bernard, D.D. (Hodges, Smith, & Co.);—*A Sermon*, by J. C. Macdonnell, D.D. (Hodges, Smith, & Co.);—*the Catholic World for October and November* (Burns & Co.);—*Cassell's Illustrated Almanack* (Cassell & Co.);—*New Facts and Old Records*, by S. R. Pallison, F.G.S. (Jackson, Walford, & Hodder);—*The English-speaking Natives and Deists of India*, by G. F. B. Tinling (Macintosh).

#### LITERARY NOTES.

BY THE TATLER.

Fenian literature is "cropping up," as geologists say of rugged strata, and protrudes itself even into the quiet English world. Thus in *Tinsley* of this month is a valuable article, in which "An American Fenian" takes John Bull by the nose, and tweaks that organ violently. We call the gusty, turgid, illogical current of abuse valuable because it shows us (a) what Fenians assert, (β) what they want, and (γ) concedes to English government all that the most violent lover of England can possibly say in her favour. And first as to (a), an American Fenian betrays his Celtic origin thus. "Though impetuous, the Irish are the most reasonable people in the world; they are rash but never illogical." This is proved by what they concede (γ) and what they want (β). "For the last half hundred years you (John Bull) have been improving your treatment of Ireland; it is undeniable that many of the worst evils which afflicted her unhappy people have been removed; the population is better provided for than ever before, your reforms are kind, legislation improved, the island is much

more prosperous than ever; but good English laws, good English government is not what we want, we want to be rid of England altogether; we would rather be badly governed by ourselves, than well governed by you; no possible reforms, even if they were Utopian in their blessings, will be acceptable so long as that hated word English is affixed to them." That is logical, that is reasonable, that is! Buy the magazine and read the article; it plainly points to a war of races, parades Colonels Corcoran, Kelly, and Mr. Stephens, before us; threatens us with piracy on our seas, and arson in our streets, and scolds us just as our good warm-hearted servant Biddy does her kind mistress, when her nomadic nature desires a holiday, a "laze," a loafing, amid her natural dirt and disorder. We believe, with Mr. Yates, in the *bona fides* of the writer, and all John Bull will have to do is to hold on. He has often had to do so before. The logical Irishman forgets that the Irish gentleman, the Irish brain, and the Irish reason is all on our side. The article has a present value which should make it read by every member of Parliament, and by every one who deems that "conciliation" is better than force.

The correspondence in the *Standard* between Miss Emily Faithfull and persons connected with the Victoria Press has ended with an angry letter from the lady, who hints at the likelihood of legal proceedings. Our readers will remember that this quarrel, although in the end a merely personal one, arose from the alleged fact that "copy" of a questionable character was given to young women to compose. If women are not prepared occasionally to do this kind of work, they had better give up all ideas of being compositors. In printing-offices carried on by philanthropists and riders of social-science hobbies, it may be easy to exclude works on questionable topics; but when women-printers become general, they will have to compose whatever works are put into their hands, or stand the chance of having no work to do.

A recently-issued "Handbook of English Literature," by a Mr. Larkins, contains many novel and extraordinary assertions. Thus the dates of the first four folio editions of Shakespeare are given as 1623, 1633, 1644, and 1645, showing an astonishing demand for the book at the very time when the whole nation was distracted by civil war, and dramatic art and literature paralyzed by the strong hand of authority. At p. 136 mention is made of a dramatic author named "Silly." In a list of Beaumont and Fletcher's best plays, "Philaster" is omitted, but Shirley's "Coronation" is included. A play, with the odd title of "Leganus," is accredited to Ben Jonson, but we cannot find it in Gifford's edition of the poet. Perhaps some admirer of Horace Smith can tell us where we may meet with his "Address to a Nunnery," of which we must confess previous ignorance. Can Mr. Larkins mean the celebrated "Address to a Mummy?"

The Rev. John Earle, M.A., assisted by other scholars, is about to edit a new edition of the "Works of Geoffrey Chaucer," carefully collated with the MSS. and subsequent editions. The same publishers (Messrs. Macmillan) also announce the Rev. J. Bosworth's "Dictionary of the Anglo-Saxon Language," of which a great deal is expected, and which ought not to disappoint general anticipation, if one may judge from the sketch subordinate to the title proper, in the way of accentuation, grammatical inflections, derivations, indexes, essentials of Anglo-Saxon grammar, &c.

A society has been formed in France for the purpose of translating *in extenso* the Acta Sanctorum of the Bollandists. The Acta was commenced in 1643, with the date Jan. 1, which formed volume one. It has been continued, with various interruptions, up to the date Oct. 29. Thus far it only makes sixty folio volumes.

Holland will be the scene of an important sale in December. Messrs. Euchshedes (of Haarlem) are about to sell their collection of books, the accumulation of three generations. A Wynkyn de Worde, some wood-blocks, and many splendid old specimens of the art of printing, are said to be contained in the library.

Mr. Murray announces a forthcoming "History of the Massacre of St. Bartholemew." The author is Mr. Henry White, M.D., who has personally examined the metropolitan and provincial archives of France.

Vice-Chancellor Wood is writing a new work, entitled "The Continuity of Scripture," which is soon to be published.

Mr. Camden Hotten advertises a "genuine unmitigated reprint" of the first edition of Captain Grose's "Classical Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue," originally published in 1785. There will be found herein some nice words for people to use when they quarrel.



Mr. Edmund Yates intends to resuscitate the *Flâneur* of the *Morning Star*, in the pages of *Tinsleys' Magazine*. We wish every success to the pleasant gossip whom *Mr. Punch* has designated as a maker of *Trifle*, a sweet, and harmless, and supportable, if unsupporting, diet.

"Foul Play," a capital title, is the one assumed for a new novel of Messrs. Charles Reade and Dion Boucicault, to be published in the pages of *Once a Week*, on the first day of 1868.

Mrs. Linnæus Banks, author of "God's Providence House," has a new novel in the press, with the title of "Stung to the Quick."

The *Argosy* has been purchased by Mrs. Henry Wood; and its December number will contain the opening chapters of a new story by that popular authoress, to be called "Anne Hereford."

The author of "Etoniana" is about to publish a work on the public schools of Winchester, Westminster, Shrewsbury, Harrow, and Rugby, with notes on their history and traditions.

Mr. Ashley C. Glyn, B.A., has just published his translation of Professor Ozanam's "History of Civilization in the Fifth Century."

Mrs. Beecher Stowe's new novel, which is not to appear until the spring, is to be called "Old-Town Folk."

Of making of books on Mexico there is still no end. We have, in addition to those previously announced, "With the French in Mexico," by J. F. Elton, late A.D.C. to General Sir Hugh Rose, G.C.B.; and "A Narrative of the Mexican Empire, from Unpublished Documents," by Count Emile de Kératry.

Professor Robertson has a new work in the press, "Lectures on the Life, Times, and Writings of Edmund Burke."

Mr. John P. Brown, Dragoman of the Legation of the U.S. army at Constantinople, is engaged on a work which he intends calling "The Dervishes, or Oriental Spiritualism."

"The Silent Hour," the tenth volume of the Gentle Life Series of Messrs. Sampson Low is now ready, and we hear that the whole of the first edition of 2,000 copies has been subscribed for already. The volume consists of essays for Sunday reading, original and selected, by the author of "The Gentle Life."

The various reviews of the "Life of the Prince Consort," have, by desire of the Queen, been collected by the publishers; and it is said they make a volume almost as large as the book itself.

Professor Morley has retired from the editorship of the *Examiner*. He will be succeeded by an M.P. "well known for his literary abilities," that is to say, by Mr. McCullagh Torrens, who is also proprietor of the paper.

A new edition of Horace is to be edited by Dean Milman, and published by Mr. Murray.

Mr. Jennings, the *Times'* correspondent at New York, has written a work on the United States, which is published by Mr. Murray.

Mr. James Hannay has succeeded Mr. Edmund Yates as editor of *Temple Bar*. We wish him every success.

The *Victoria Magazine* is now stated to be the property of Miss E. J. Wilson, daughter of the late Chancellor of India.

The *British Lion* having, it is understood, received the support of the Carlton Club, is about to be enlarged.

A new halfpenny daily journal is being whispered of. Has *Le Petit Journal* over the water suggested the idea?

The "Galatea" of Cervantes, little known by English readers apart from its place in Don Quixote's Library, has been "done into English" by Mr. G. W. Gyll, and will shortly be published by Messrs. Bell & Daldy.

The English "Nautical Almanac" for 1871 is just published. This work—little known to the general public, but the "guide, philosopher, and friend" of seamen, and valuable to those interested in astronomy—is the result of immense labour, and computation of the planetary system. The first issue took place just a hundred years ago, and owed its existence to Dr. Nevil Maskelyne, then Astronomer-Royal. Now, it has an annual circulation of 20,000 copies.

Mr. Bernard Quaritch, of Piccadilly, is about to publish "A History of the Art of Printing: its Invention and Progress, to the Middle of the Sixteenth Century," by Mr. H. Noel Humphreys. The book will contain one hundred fac-similes of parts of rare printed books, with 224 pages of text. Only 300 copies will be printed.

Mr. Edward Peacock has in hand for the Early English Text Society, the curious "Three Kings of Cologne."

Mr. Kinglake has two more volumes of his "Invasion of the Crimea" in the press.

## LIST OF NEW PUBLICATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

- Argosy (The): Christmas Volume, 1867. 8vo., 4s. 6d.  
 Baird (W.), Sermons on the Duties of Daily Life. Fcap., 2s.  
 Bartlett (W. H.), Forty Days in the Desert. New edit. 8vo., 10s. 6d.  
 Bisset (A.), History of the Commonwealth. Vol. II. 8vo., 15s.  
 Brackenbury (Captain C. B.), European Armaments in 1867. Cr. 8vo., 5s.  
 Bulwer (Sir H. L.), Historical Characters. 2 vols. 8vo., 30s.  
 Burgon (Rev. J. W.), Ninety-one Short Sermons for Family Reading. 2nd Series. 2 vols. Fcap., 8s.  
 Campbell (Dr. J.), Life and Labours of. By Rev. R. Ferguson and Rev. A. M. Brown. 8vo., 12s.  
 Coalbrink (Susan), Devout Thoughts by Deep Thinkers. 2 vols. Cr. 8vo., 16s.  
 Collins (Wilkie), Armadale. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 6s.  
 Craik (H.), Biblical Expositions. Cr. 8vo., 2s. 6d.  
 Definitions (The) of the Catholic Faith. Fcap., 2s. 6d.  
 De Quincey (T.), Confessions of an English Opium-Eater. New edit. Fcap., 1s.  
 De Ros (Lord), Memorials of the Tower of London. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 12s.  
 Dickens (C.), David Copperfield. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 3s. 6d.  
 Duncombe (T. S.), Life and Correspondence of. By T. H. Duncombe. 2 vols. 8vo., 30s.  
 Edith's Marriage. By A. Heath. 3 vols. Cr. 8vo., £1. 11s. 6d.  
 Ellet (Mr.), Family Pictures from the Bible. New edit. Fcap., 2s.  
 Every Boy's Book. Edited by E. Routledge. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 8s. 6d.  
 Fairbairn (W.), Useful Information for Engineers. 2nd Series. 2nd edit. Cr. 8vo., 10s. 6d.  
 Fifty Celebrated Men: their Lives and Trials. New edit. Fcap., 3s. 6d.  
 Galton (F.), Art of Travel. New edit. Fcap., 7s. 6d.  
 Genesis (The) of the Angels, and the Story of their Early Home. Cr. 8vo., 3s. 6d.  
 Gardner (A.), The Cloud and the Beam: a Christmas Story. 2nd edit. 12mo., 1s.  
 Goodwin (Dean), Essays on the Pentateuch. Fcap., 5s.  
 Good Words. Vol. for 1867. Royal 8vo., 7s. 6d.  
 Hemans (Mrs. F.), Poems. New edit. 3 vols. Fcap., 12s. 6d.  
 Homer Ilias. By F. A. Paley. Books I. to XII. 18mo., 2s. 6d. (Cambridge Greek and Latin Texts.)  
 Jennings (J. L.), Eighty Years of Republican Government in the United States. Cr. 8vo., 10s. 6d.  
 Journal (The) of Three Little Children. Fcap., 4s.  
 Keith (A.), History and Destiny of the World and the Church. Part I. 8vo., 10s.  
 ———, Evidences of the Truth of the Christian Religion. 39th edit. Cr. 8vo., 6s.  
 Kingston (W. H. G.), Ernest Bracebridge. 2nd edit. Fcap., 3s. 6d.  
 ———, The Boy's Own Book of Boats. New edit. Fcap., 3s. 6d.  
 Kind Words for Boys and Girls. Vol. for 1867. Cr. 4to., 3s. 6d.  
 Layard (A. H.), Nineveh and Babylon. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 7s. 6d.  
 ———, Nineveh and its Remains. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 7s. 6d.  
 Lemon (Mark), Fairy Tales. Imp. 16mo., 7s. 6d.  
 ———, Golden Fetters. 3 vols. Cr. 8vo., £1. 11s. 6d.  
 Lovesy (C. W.), The Law of Arbitration between Masters and Workmen. 12mo., 4s.  
 Lytton (Lord), Harold. Cheap edit. Fcap., 1s.  
 Livingstone (D.), Story of. By H. G. Adams. Fcap., 5s.  
 McConnell (W.), Upside-down Sketches. With Illustrative Verses by T. Hood. 4to., 2s. 6d.  
 Matrimonial Vanity Fair (The). By the Author of "Whitefriars." 3 vols. Cr. 8vo., £1. 11s. 6d.  
 Milman (Dean), History of Latin Christianity. New edit. Vols. VII., VIII., and IX. Cr. 8vo., 6s. each.  
 Morris (W.), Life and Death of Joan. 2nd edit. Cr. 8vo., 7s. 6d.  
 Mr. Sprouts: His Opinions. By R. Whiteing. Cr. 8vo., 3s. 6d.  
 Naguet (M. A.), Principles of Chemistry. 8vo., 25s.  
 Pearson (Bishop), Exposition of the Creed. With Analysis by E. Walford. Cr. 8vo., 5s.  
 Peter Parley's Annual, 1868. 12mo., 5s.  
 Phelps (A.), The Still Hour. New edit. Fcap., 1s.  
 Raphael's Prophetic Messenger, 1868. 12mo., 2s. 6d.  
 Reed (Rev. A.), Life and Labours of. 3rd edit. Cr. 8vo., 6s.  
 Religious and Moral Anecdotes, with Essay. By Dr. Cheever. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 3s. 6d.  
 Riethmüller (C. J.), Three Legends of the Early Church. Imp. 16mo., 5s.  
 Robinson (E.), and Smith (E.), Biblical Researches in Palestine. 3rd edit. 3 vols. 8vo., £2. 2s.  
 Robieson (R.), Teacher's Manual of Method. 2nd edit. 12mo., 3s. 6d.  
 Rogers (G. A.), Art of Wood Carving. Cr. 4to., 5s.  
 Roscoe (H. E.), Lessons in Elementary Chemistry. New edit. 18mo., 4s. 6d.  
 Shakespeare. Edited by the Rev. A. Dyce. New edit. 9 v. 8vo., £4 4s.  
 Silent Hour (The). Essays for Sunday Reading. By the Author of "The Gentle Life." Cr. 8vo., 6s.  
 Smith (J. W.), Handy Book of the New Law of Joint Stock Companies. 12mo., 1s.  
 Spicer (H.), Bound to Please. 2 vols. Cr. 8vo., 21s.  
 Stanley (Dean), Scripture Portraits, and other Miscellanies. Cr. 8vo., 6s.  
 Summer (A.), in Leslie Goldthwaite's Life. New edit. Fcap., 2s. 6d.  
 Telford (T.), Life of. By S. Smiles. New edit. Cr. 8vo., 6s.  
 Tegetmeier (W. B.), Pigeons: their Structure, Varieties, &c. Royal 8vo., 10s. 6d.  
 Temple-Bar Magazine. Vol. XXI. 8vo., 5s. 6d.  
 Thackeray (W. M.), Vanity Fair. New edit, illustrated. Vol. II. 8vo., 7s. 6d.  
 Three (The) Little Spades. By the Author of "The Golden Ladder." Fcap., 3s. 6d.  
 Tyas (Rev. R.), How to Use the Barometer, 1868. Cr. 8vo., 1s.  
 Wedgwood (J.), Life of. By Eliza Meteyard. New edit. 2 vols. 8vo., 24s.  
 White (H.), Guide to the Civil Service. New edit. Fcap., 2s. 6d.  
 Yule (Rev. A.), Concerning the Answer of Prayer. Fcap., 2s.  
 Zschokke (H.), The Princess of Brunswick-Wolfenbüttel, and Other Tales. 16mo., 3s.

## MUSICAL AND THEATRICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

**HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.**—Mdlle. Clara Louise Kellogg.—THIS EVENING (Saturday), Donizetti's opera *Linda di Chamouni*. Carlo, Mr. Hohler; L'Intendente, Signor Casaboni; Il Prefetto, Signor Foli; Antonio, Mr. Santley; Il Marchese, Signor Zoboli; Linda, Mdlle. Kellogg (her first appearance in that character). Conductor, Signor Arditi.

## LAST TWELVE NIGHTS.

Mdlle. Clara Louise Kellogg.—Monday next, November 25, Flotow's opera, *Marta*. Marta, Mdlle. Kellogg.

Mdlle. Titens.—Tuesday next, November 26th, Weber's grand romantic opera, *Der Freischütz*. Rodolfo, Signor Tombesi; Caspar, Mr. Santley; Kuno, Signor Zoboli; L'Eremita, Signor Foli; Killano, Signor Casaboni; Ottocar, Signor Agretti; Zamiel, Signor Tacchinardi; Annetta, Mdlle. Sinico; Bridesmaid, Mdlle. Bauermeister; and Agata, Mdlle. Titens. Conductor, Signor Arditi.

Mdlle. Clara Louise Kellogg.—Thursday next, Nov. 28th, Linda di Chamouni. Linda, Mdlle. Kellogg.

Notice.—In active preparation, Mozart's opera, *Il Don Giovanni*, in which Mdlle. Titens and Mdlle. Clara Louise Kellogg will appear.

Commence at 8 o'clock. Stalls, 15s.; dress circle, 10s. 6d.; upper circle, 5s.; pit, 5s.; gallery, 2s.; private boxes, one guinea and upwards.

Box-office of the theatre open daily.

**MDLLE. TITIENS.**—Mdlle. TITIENS will appear as AGATA in Weber's opera, *DER FREISCHÜTZ*, on Tuesday next, November 26.

**MDLLE. CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.**—Mdlle. KELLOGG will appear THIS EVENING (for the first time) as Linda, in Donizetti's opera, *Linda di Chamouni*.—HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

**ONLY MORNING PERFORMANCE,** Wednesday, December 4th, commencing at half-past 1, in which Mdlle. Titens and Mdlle. Clara Louise Kellogg will appear.—HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.



**THEATRE ROYAL DRURY LANE.**—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. F. B. CHARTERTON.—Triumphant and brilliant success.—The Carnival of Venice, at the conclusion of the first act, has been unanimously pronounced by the press and the public to be one of the grandest spectacular effects ever witnessed on the stage.—THIS EVENING, Her Majesty's servants will perform the immensely successful new romantic play, in four acts, entitled **THE DOGE OF VENICE**, adapted by Bayle Bernard, from Lord Byron's tragedy of Marino Faliero, with additions from the play of Marino, by Cassimir de la Vigne, and musically illustrated by selections from the operas of Marino, by Donizetti, and the Due Foscari and Bravo, of Verdi and Mercadante, with new and magnificent scenery by Mr. William Beverley. The music selected and arranged by Mr. J. H. Tully. The dances and pantomimic action devised by Mr. J. Cormack. The costumes and carnival characters invented by Mr. R. W. Keene, and executed by the costumiers, Mr. S. May and Mrs. Lawler. The play produced under the direction of Mr. Edward Stirling. Principal characters by Mr. Phelps, Messrs. J. C. Cowper, H. Sinclair, E. Phelps, Barrett, James Johnstone, F. Moreland, C. Warner, W. McIntyre, C. Harcourt, C. Webb, Temple, &c.; Mrs. Hermann Vezin, and Miss Grattan, &c. Increased orchestra and numerous chorus. To conclude with **THE LADIES' CLUB**: Messrs. Beatrix Shirley, Kate Harleur, Grattan, Hudspeth, L. Wilmot, Mrs. H. Vandenhoff; Messrs. James Johnstone, J. Rouse, Harcourt, C. Webb, Barrett, Moreland, W. C. Temple, &c. Doors open at half-past 6. Commence at 7. Box-office open from 10 till 5 daily.

**THEATRE ROYAL ADELPHI.**—Sole Proprietor and Manager, Mr. BENJAMIN WEBSTER; Directress, Mrs. ALFRED MELLON.—Open for the winter season, newly painted and decorated. Triumphant success of the new drama, in four acts, by Watts Phillips, Esq., called **Maud's Peril**, with entirely new scenery by Mr. T. Grieve & Sons, and in which Miss Herbert, of the St. James's Theatre, will appear. Thrilling effects. Magnificent scenery. The eminently successful new comic drama of **Man is not Perfect, Nor Woman Neither**, every night.—THIS EVENING, at 7, **MAN IS NOT PERFECT, NOR WOMAN NEITHER**: Mrs. Alfred Mellon, Miss Emily Pitt; Mr. J. G. Taylor, Mr. C. J. Stephenson, and Mr. G. Belmore. After which will be performed a new drama, in four acts, by Watts Phillips, Esq., entitled **MAUD'S PERIL**, with entirely new scenery by Mr. T. Grieve & Sons, the characters by Mr. G. Belmore, Mr. Billington, Mr. Ashley, Mr. C. J. Smith, Mr. W. H. Eburne, Miss Herbert, Miss Amy Sheridan, Mrs. Billington, &c. To conclude with **THE SCHOOL FOR TIGERS**: Messrs. G. Belmore, C. J. Smith, R. Romer; Mrs. Alfred Mellon, Miss Harris, Miss Nelly Harris, and Miss Emily Pitt, &c.

**ROYAL LYCEUM THEATRE.**—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. FRICHTER.—Sixth appearance of the world-renowned Shaksperian tragic actress, Miss Vestvali; **THIS EVENING**, at 8 o'clock, **ROMEO AND JULIET**. Romeo, Miss Vestvali; Paris, Mr. Stuart; Capulet, Mr. James Neville; Mercutio, Mr. Walter Lacy; Benvolio, Mr. W. Ryder; Tybalt, Mr. Dalton; Friar Laurence, Mr. Ryder; Peter, Mr. J. Francis; Apothecary, Mr. W. Francis; Page, Miss Willing; Lady Capulet, Mrs. Hodson; Nurse, Mrs. Marston; Juliet, Miss Milly Palmer. Preceded by, at 7, **PERFECTION**. Sir Laurence Paragon, Mr. J. Neville; Charles Paragon, Mr. Dalton; Sam, Mr. J. Francis; Susan, Miss Edgar; and Kate O'Brien, Miss Maud Shelley. These performances are under the direction of Mr. Ryder. Box-office open daily from 11 till 5.

**HOLBORN THEATRE ROYAL.**—At 7, T. W. Robertson's very successful drama of **FOR LOVE**. Mesdames Stephens, Henrade, Wilmore, C. Saunders; Messrs. Montague, Price, Widdicomb. Scenery by Mr. Telbin.

**MARY TURNER**; or, **Victorious Virtue**, by the Author of **Black Eyed Susan**.—At the **HOLBORN THEATRE ROYAL**, every evening. Commencing at 9 o'clock. Seats may be secured a month in advance.

**NEW QUEEN'S THEATRE ROYAL.**—Lessee and Manager, Mr. ALFRED WIGAN.—THIS EVENING the performances will commence, at 7 o'clock, with **HE'S A LUNATIC**. After which (by particular desire), **STILL WATERS RUN DEEP**. Principal characters by Messrs. Alfred Wigan, W. H. Stephens, Charles Wyndham, W. M. Terrott, C. Seyton; Miss Ellen Terry, and Mr. Alfred Wigan. To conclude with the comic drama of **THE FIRST NIGHT**. Achille Talma Dufard, Mr. Alfred Wigan.

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NOTE.—The *John T. Ford*, which crossed the Atlantic, on view. Armstrong, the only survivor, in attendance.

**SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY**, Exeter Hall. Conductor, Mr. COSTA.—**HANDEL FESTIVAL CHOIR**.—Written applications for admission to the choir of 1,600 voices, forming the Amateur London Choral Contingent for the Handel Festivals, are now being registered at No. 6, Exeter Hall.

Each applicant must state particulars of voice, and, to save trouble, it is particularly requested none other than practised vocalists will apply.

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No. 6, Exeter Hall, Nov., 1867.

**BALLAD CONCERT**, Waterson's Hall, Forfar.—Wednesday Evening, December 18th, 1867, MISS LOUISA PYNE has the pleasure to announce that she will give a **BALLAD CONCERT** as above. Vocalists: Miss Louisa Pyne, Miss Susan Pyne, Miss Blanche Galton (niece of the Misses Pyne); Miss Susan Galton (niece of the Misses Pyne); Mr. Whiffin, Mr. Connell. Conductor, Mr. Stanislaus. Reserved Seats 3s., Second Seats 2s., Third Seats 1s., to be had from Mr. CHARLES LAING, Booksellers, Forfar. Doors open at Half-past Seven, to commence at Eight o'clock. Carriages at Ten.

**MISS LOUISA PYNE** will sing Henry Russell's new Song, "The Two Boats," at Brechin on the 17th, Forfar on the 18th, and at Blairgowrie on the 19th inst. Programmes of Robert Cooks & Co., 6, New Burlington-street, London. Post free for 19 stamps, of the Publishers.

**MRS. BARRINGTON** will sing at the Hanover Square Rooms, on Friday, the 22nd November, the beautiful song, "Try Again." The words written by ROBALIND, the Music by Henry Russell. The words are both charming and beautifully written, full of vigour, and possesses all the charm of originality. The melody is equally good, and fully worthy of the composer of "Cheer, Boys, Cheer." This song is destined to become one of the most popular songs of the day.

**CHRISTY MINSTRELS**, St. James's Hall, Piccadilly.—All the Year Round.—Every evening at 8, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 3 and 8.—Grand inauguration of the winter season.—Entirely NEW PROGRAMME: New Songs, new burlesques, new stage appointments, stalls newly carpeted, company increased to 31 performers of known eminence and ability. Fanteus 5s.; stalls, 3s.; area, 2s.; gallery, 1s. Tickets and places at Mr. Mitchell's Royal Library, 33, Old Bond-street; Keith and Prowse's, 57, Cheapside; and at Mr. Austin's ticket-office, 28, Piccadilly.—Manager, Mr. FREDERICK BURGESS.

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## MISCELLANEOUS.

**FIFTEENTH ANNUAL WINTER EXHIBITION** of CABINET PICTURES by BRITISH and FOREIGN ARTISTS, NOW OPEN, at the FRENCH GALLERY, 120, Pall Mall. Includes Mrs. BENHAM HAY'S Great Picture, "The Florentine Procession." Admission, 1s.

**MR. MAURICE DAVIES**, Teacher of the Pianoforte, begs to inform the Nobility, Gentry Schools, and the Public, that he purposes devoting a few hours (now unoccupied), in giving Finishing Lessons on the Pianoforte.—For terms, apply to Mr. Maurice Davies, Colville House, Colville Gardens, Bayswater.

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**TO ENGINEERS AND OTHERS.**—Surveys, Levels, and Plans of Railway and other works, for Parliamentary or permanent purposes, undertaken by Messrs. HOOPER & CORPE, Surveyors, 172, Fleet-street, E.C.

**A BARGAIN.**—To be Sold, TWO PRIVATE HOUSES, together or separately, containing twelve rooms and the usual offices, in thorough repair; 93 years' lease, at a ground-rent of £10 per annum; about three minutes' walk from the Westbourne Park Station, on the Metropolitan Line. The tenancy of one has just expired, and it is now ready for occupation, or for letting at an increased rental. The tenancy of the other will expire in a few months.—Apply, C. W. CORPE, Esq., James Villa, High Stone, Leytonstone, Essex.

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**IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.**—JOSEPH GILLOTT, METALLIC PEN MAKER to the QUEEN, begs to inform the commercial world, scholastic institutions, and the public generally, that, by a novel application of his unrivalled machinery for making steel pens, he has introduced a new series of his useful productions which, for excellence of temper, quality of material, and, above all, cheapness in price, must ensure universal approbation, and defy competition.

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